Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

VOL. XXIII | BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 30, 1891. | NO. 31

Established in 1869.] "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1.50 a Year

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Our Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, July 27, 1891.

Hon. J. S. Clarkson, vice chairman of the Republican National Committee and President of the National Laegue of Republican Clubs, is in Washington looking after some business connected with the meeting of the National executive committee at Philadelphia on the 29th inst. Probably no one man in the country will exercise a greater influence upon the coming national campaign than will Mr. Clarkson. This would naturally follow from his presidency of the National Legue, but in addition to that it is as certain as anything in the future can be that he will become the chairman of the National committee when Senator Quay retires, and besides all that his name has been mentioned for second place on the National ticket next year, and the suggestion has been so well received that should he give his consent, which is somewhat doubtful, he would certainly go into the convention with a very strong following, particularly, from the younger element of the party.

Mr. Clarkson believes that the Presidential campaign has now opened, and that the republicans can win, but he dosen't think that this can be done by swinging in a hammock and dozing the time away; he says it must be work, work all the time, if the party is to continue in power and it is his purpose to make the republican clubs the instruments by which much of the work is to be done, and he confidently counts upon the active assistance of the republican press in the good work of promulgating the truth, which is the foundation of republican principles and which is the first work to be done. He believes that when you have given a man the right idea of good government you have made a republican.

It is not pleasing to the mugwumps and Miss Nancy's, but it is nevertheless a fact that one of the best bureau chiefs ever in the Government service is one of the most intense political partisans who ever held office here, and he makes no pretence of being anything else. The gentleman referred to his Hon. Thomas B. Coulter, of Ohio, who fills the very important position of Sixth Auditor, and who is the president of, and one of the hardest workers in the Ohio republican association. By a reorganization of the Sixth Auditor's office the most efficient official has for the first time in years got much of the work up to date. The money order business is right up to the current week, and the auditing of postoffice accounts is from sixty to seventy days ahead of any previous record.

On the 1st of August the control of the Indians at Pine Ridge agency, who have been treated as prisoners of war since the uprising there last winter, will pass from the army to the Interior department and once more the Indian agent will be in charge. It is supposed that army officers who have been in charge at other agencies will be relieved on the same date. Some people are predicting trouble on account of the change, but at the Interior department none is anticipated.

It is said here that Senator Gorman's refusal to take charge of the democratic campaign in Ohio has resulted in bringing so much pressure to bear on Senator Brice that he has consented to cut his European tour short and return for the purpose of opening his barrel to help Campbell. If the story told here about this be true, and it is told by good democrats, Brice has been driven into this by threats of the democrats joining with republicans in the next Ohio legislature to declare his seat in the Senate vacant on account of his not being a citizen of Ohio. That such action could be legally taken by the Ohio legislature is believed by experienced lawyers of both political parties, and that it ought to be taken is the opinion of most men who are opposed to seeing seats in the United States Senate knocked down to the highest bidder.

It is believed that when Secretary Proctor leaves the Cabinet to enter the Senate as Senator Edmunds successor that ex-Governor Cheney of Vermont will become Secretary of War. It is known that Gov. Cheney is an old friend of the Presidents, and that the Secretaryship of War was tendered to and declined by him for some personal reason, said not to exist at this time, before it was offered to Mr. Proctor, indeed it is thought that he suggested Mr. Proctor's name for the post folio.

The democrats are beginning to call each other names in the Speakership fight, and the abuse of Crisp who seems to be in the lead, is getting very bad. First the liquor interests were worked upon by accusing Crisp for being a prohibitionist; then he was sneeringly referred to as the "lobbyists candidate", and now they are accusing him of promising away more chairmanships of committees than there are in the House in order to get pledges of votes. Before they get through they will show, what is already apparent to shrewd observers that the democrats have not elected a single man to the House who is capable and competent enough to make a good Speaker.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's Double Lines to Atlantic City.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's twin lines to Atlantic City—the West Jersey and Camden and Atlantic Railroads—now operated as a double-track line, and famed far and wide as the Pennsylvania's Double Lines to the Sea, have long been known as the old and reliable route to Atlantic City. The Camden and Atlantic Railroad was the pioneer, and for a long time the only route, to what has now become one of the most popular and attractive seaside cities of the world. Many Philadelphians well remember how in the earlier years of the first railroad they traveled slowly and in inferior cars to Atlantic City, when one or two trains a day more than sufficed to accommodate the entire volume of traffic, and many of them may also recall the ill-success of the railroad venture, which was so pronounced, that at a meeting of the directors the proposition to take up the rails and sell them for scrap iron was gravely discussed. Wiser counsel prevailed, however, and from this humble origin sprung what is to-day the most complete and best-appointed system of railway leading to any seaside resort in this country.

The West Jersey and Atlantic from Newfield to Atlantic City was built and inaugurated with conspicuous success under Pennsylvania management, the Camden and Atlantic was acquired, and the two lines consolidated into the Pennsylvania's Double Lines to the Sea. These lines are now operated with that skill and vigor for which the Pennsylvania Railroad is celebrated. The roadway of each line is in excellent condition. Laid with steel rails, stone ballasted, fitted with that greatest of time-savers—the track tank—protected by the block-signal system, its physical condition can only be compared to those blue-ribbon sections of the main line track that attract the admiration of the chance traveler and provoke the unstinted praise of the railway expert.

For the complete equipment of this splendid road-bed the great resources of the Pennsylvania System are freely drawn upon. The choicest passenger coaches, parlor cars constructed expressly for this service, and stalwart hard-coal burning locomotives, designated as the Pennsylvania Standard, are provided. The speed of such trains on such a road-bed is whatever the management chooses to make it, but in the exercise of a wise and conservative judgment the maximum of seventy-five minutes for the run from city to sea has been adopted. This is as fast as the fastest trains in regular service in this country or abroad, and is quick enough to meet the wishes of the average traveler. These trains speed down to the sea over one track and up on the other, with no obstruction, but with a clear sweep of track always ahead. Safety is the prime essence of this plan, and comfort is assured by reason of substantial equipment, a clean well ballasted, firmly established road-bed without dust, and locomotives without cinders. These characteristics, briefly outlined, form the basis of the wide and well-earned popularity of this the first-class route to Atlantic City.

The high favor in which this route is held is by no means local, but extends to all sections of the land where the influence of the Pennsylvania Railroad is felt. A large number of trains from the south, east west, northwest, and southwest, deliver their passengers in Philadelphia at varying hours each day and all of them may find a convenient connection at the foot of Market street (the central seashore station of Philadelphia) for prompt conveyance to Philadelphia's great seaside suburb.

By the provision of these unsurpassed facilities of travel, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has not only developed in greater measure than any other agency this city by the sea, but has nationalized it.

Get Out of the Way.

With election street cars to Mill Hall and railroad shops in this city, won't Lock Haven boom? Stand aside, small country places like Bellefonte and Renovo; you might get run over and hurt.—L. H. *Democrat.*

Oh! say now; is all that true or is it only some of your newspaper talk? Why not, when you are building electric railroads, build it on up the valley to Bellefonte then whenever you get a hankering to see a business city you can come up here and go through our two furnaces, our nail mill, our new mowing and reaper machine works, or watch the progress of our new railroad and the building of the new state insane asylum. That will be nice for you, you konw.

Financial Outlook.

NEW YORK, July 25, 1891.

Wall Street continues wholly devoid of interest in both the investment and speculative branches of business. On the Stock Exchange, operations are confined to room traders, who are satisfied with fractional changes and follow the transient variations of tone rather than seek to give the market a bias one way or the other. The truth is there is no immediate material for the formation of a violent upward or a downward movement. Neither "bulls" nor "bears" have contracts outstanding important enough to invite attack from the opposite side; nor is there anything in outside influences of enough immediate interest to invite large operations. Under these circumstances, everybody easily yields to the temptations of the season's recreations, and the "Street" is virtually partially deserted.

This condition of things is natural enough as a sequence of the world-wide financial derangements of last Fall. Caution everywhere, the contraction of credit in every direction, critical examination into the condition of the institutions through which finance operates, discouragement towards speculative operations and undertakings, and a protracted process of liquidation,—these are among the influences to which financial interests have been subjected alike in Europe and the United States for the last nine or ten months. The condition has been that of collapse after convulsion; and the question is, whether the collapse stage has run its course, so that we may expect an early return of general vigor and activity.

It is the difficulty of answering this question satisfactorily that now holds Wall street in suspense. And that difficulty cannot be fairly laid to anything in our domestic situation; for we have nowhere any really unsatisfactory conditions in our industries, our commerce, or our finance, whilst we have the promise of the potent stimulus that comes from extraordinary crops, and the Clearing House returns show that the current volume of the nation's business more than equals that of a year ago. The one thing that prevents the revival of financial operations at this centre appears to be the uncertainty that still overhangs European finance. What may be the outcome of the unsettled condition and the new developments of European politics? Have all the weak spots developed out of the South American disasters been taken care of? What may be the commercial and political effects abroad of unusually short crops, involving in some places almost threatened famine? Will the necessity of buying extraordinary supplies of breadstuffs from this and other countries involve an exhaustive drain of gold from the great national banks of Europe? And, if so, what would be the effect upon European finances at large? Would that effect involve embarrassment in the foreign trade relations with which we stand committed; and would it lead to a return of American securities of a class which we have been accustomed to regard as safe against disturbance under almost any circumstances? These are the kind of questions that the men of Wall Street are weighing, in the formation of their estimates of the course of affairs for the next few months. And it cannot be said that the problems are chimerical nor that it is needless to consider them.

But on the other hand, we have on this side a situation distinctly our own and which is full of extraordinary promise. Our agricultural crops, upon which nearly one-half of our population are directly dependent, afford, upon the whole a promise of unparalleled results. The cotton crop seems likely to follow close upon the great volume of that of last year. The corn crop, so far, indicates a result beyond the average. And the output of wheat is likely to surpass all precedent. What quantity of wheat we shall export, I leave to others to predict; what quantity we could export, I leave to be inferred from the fact that during the year ending July 1, 1891, we exported 109,000,000 bushels of wheat and flour, with a crop of 400,000,000 bushels, which was 140,000,000, bushels less than the probable crop of the present year; from which it may be inferred that our actual capacity for export out of this year's crop will be considerably over 200,000,000 bushels, our highest previous export having been 186,000,000 bushels in 1881. The average export price (reducing the flour to wheat) having been 87½ cents per bushel. Should the exports out of this crop reach 300,000,000 bushels and the export price average $1, the value of our shipments in 1891-92 would exceed by $92,000,000 the average yearly shipments of the last seven years. On this basis of valuation the present crop, estimated ot 540,000,000 bushels, would give to the farmers, millers, carriers and handlers a total result of $541,000,000, against $372,800,000 as the value of last year's crop of 400,000,000 bushels, valued at an average export price of 93 2 cents per bushel. Results like these, upon our three great crops, mean an invaluable boon to our great agricultural industry and to all other industries dependent upon it, the effects of which cannot fail to be soon felt in a marked revival of both our internal and external commerce.

These prospects enable us to look upon the foreign situation above referred to with much more equanimity than we otherwise might. At the same time, in estimating the foreign situation, it is proper to take into account that, while the feeling abroad is anything but hopeful, yet there appear to be no apprehension abroad of relapse into a worse condition than now exists, and it begins to be appreciated that prosperity in the United States will not be without its compensations and reliefs to European commerce. Still, for the present I continue to advise conservatism in all business movements, so as to avoid plunging heavily into debt. HENRY CLEWS.

The Farmer's Strike.

A Chicago paper devotes three columns to the publication of what purports to be a secret circular to be issued to the farmers of the nation unfolding the development of a plan to force up the price of the present crop of wheat. The paper says: It is proposed to withhold this year's wheat crop from market until the farmers can get their own price, or at least a price considerably in advance of the present. The combine of the 6,000,000 members of farmers' organization includes the 2,000,000 members of the farmers' Alliance, the 1,000,000, members of the National Farmers' Alliance of the north, the 800,000 members of the Farmers' Mutual Benevolent association, the 600,000 members of the Patrons of Husbandry, the 150,000 members of the Patrons of Industry and the 150,000 members of the Farmers' League.

Impressed by the failure of the Butterworth option bill and other measures to prevent trading in futures in farm products the farmers are now, through their official advisers, at least, proposing to go on a strike for higher prices. Legislation has declared to be too slow and ineffectual and as the condition of the crop and the market appear suspicious the producers, when organized, may hope to form a combination that will result in profit to all agriculturists.

The circular makes an argument on the evils of option dealing and the tricks to which speculators resort in order to prevent the farmers from realizing good prices; gives the government estimates on the best crop; estimates that the country will have 144,000,000 bushels of wheat for export; sets forth the shortage in the crops of Europe declares that there is no chance of failure in the attempt to realize higher prices; urges all members of the farmers' organization to hold their grain until the price shall advance to $1.35 per bushel at New York, and points out that by so doing a profit of $100,000,000 is sure to accrue to them within a few weeks. It urges them to take this stand even at the expense of being pinched for money for a time.

Relief to Tax Payers.

Pamphlet has just been issued by the State's accountings officers containing a digest of the Boyer Revenue Bill, together with estimates of the increased benefits received by counties from tax upon corporations and personal property, thus relieving the burdens of local taxation. It also contains the speeches of several members of the Legislature in support of the measure and explanatory notes showing the charges made in the revenue act of 1889. A preface written by State Treasury Boyer the author of the measure, states that the pamphlet was prepared by John A. Glenn Esq., of the Auditor General's Department, in answer to many inquiries for the purpose of giving to the public in condensed form a copy of the new revenue act. Mr. Boyer says, starting July 1st with $3,000,000 in round figures in the general fund the treasury will be well prepared to meet the public schools appropriation of $5,000,000, payable the first time in June, 1892, as well as all other demands, and that the annual revenues will be ample under the new act to answer all requirements.

Literary Note from The Century Co.

Mr. William Henry Smith, the Manager of the Associated *Press*, has written an article for the forthcoming August Century on "The *Press* as a News Gather," in which he describers the origin and growth of that famous organization, the Associated *Press*. The entire world is covered in its wonderful system. Its leased wires, operated under its own direction, exceed 10,000 miles in length, and it pays nearly two millions of dollars a year for service. "The Work of a Single Day" is the title of one chapter, and Mr. Smith also discusses "Public Criticism," and "How Shall the *Press* be Reformed?"

—Sunday was almost as cool as a late October day, while the fog this morning reminded one very much of early spring.

Bellefonte' Legal Fraternity.

In conversation with a member of the Centre county bar on Tuesday evening the gentleman remarked that Centre county's legal practice was not near so great as it used to be yeacs ago, and that most of the old practitioners had either already gone into other business or would soon do so. A little comparison of the present with the past will confirm the gentleman's assertion.

A look over the records of Centre county's court will show that there are very few, if any, such large cases, with such big fat fees for the lawyers, recorded now as there were fifteen, twenty, thirty and fifty years ago. Just why this is so is hard to tell, unless it be that crime is diminishing as civilization advances, and for the same reason titles to lands grow more distinct and pronounced and there is less appeal to law to settle such difficulties. Then again it may be because parties are more willing to arbitrate any trouble and dispute and save the enormous expense always incurred when a legal process is resorted to.

As to the latter part of the gentleman's remark, that the old-time lawyers are going out of practice, it too, seems to be true. For instance: There is general Beaver who is now only a figure head in the law firm of Beaver, Gephart & Dale; there is General Hastings who scarcely ever goes into his law office; there is ex-Judge John H. Orvis, who although he is still associated with the firm of Orvis, Bower & Orvis, does the most of his practicing away from home—in places where big fees are combined with the labor; then there is Col. Spangler whose principal business is in the coal mines of Cambria county. There are very few of the law firms now in Bellefonte that enjoy a ten thousand dollar yearly practice—and at one time that was said to be a common thing. But because all the above are not devoting all their energies to straightening out Centre county quarrels, it must not be thought that there are no good lawyers left in Bellefonte, for there are.

There is John G. Love, E. Blanchard, W. F. Reeder, Clement Dale, D. S. Keller, C. M. Bower, D. F. Fortney, W. C. Heinle, J. C. Meyer, and a whole host of the younger disciples of Blackstone who are in every way capable and worthy to conduct the greatest of cases. Some of the above mentioned are the equal of any who have gone before and may yet shine as some of the brightest legal lights of the nineteenth century.

Mrs. Cleveland's Future.

The New York *World* prints a three-column article about the life of the Clevelands at their Buzzard's Bay home, which closes with these beautiful and significant words:

"Over the pine grove, about 300 yards away from the house, is a robin's nest which Mrs. Cleveland discovered. Every day when it is pleasant she strolls there. She tries to sooth the flattering mother bird with her soft words. She will not go many more times, because the purple-flecked shells will break before long.

"Nearer and nearer do Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland seem to grow to each other. Somehow the villagers know about it. Mothers draw their little ones to their breast as she passes and whisper a prayer. They see the soft, radiant smile that shines from her dreamy eyes, they notice the fluttering of her lips, and now and then the dew in her eyes. They are quick to see and know—these Cape Cod women. That is because they are women, and they know more in a single glance than men can learn in all their lives. So when the shadows lengthen and the nightly prayer is said, the devout villagers have a little whispered sentence for her. The pines breathe in each other's ears. The restless waves gurgle and laugh over the secret. The birds chatter about it and the days move slowly on."

Hints for Kitchen and Sick Room.

We have just received from Messrs Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia, a very useful book for housewives entitled "*Hints for Kitchen and Sick Room.*" 7x5 inches, 64 pages, printed on excellent quality paper, handsomely illustrated covers. Almost everything pertaining to the kitchen, from making the fire, preparing and cooking meals, vegetables oysters, game, bread, biscuits, cakes, puddings, sauces and desserts, is told in an interesting and easy way, while the directions for the preparation of suitable dishes for the sick room will be most valuable to those having an invalid in charge. The directions given in regard to the treatment of the sick, just what to do in the absence of a physician, and the proper remedies to be applied, make the book a valuable one for all. They will send a copy free to all who will drop them a postal requesting it. Johnston, Holloway & Co. is one of the oldest and most reliable of Philadelphia's business houses, and we should like our subscribers to send for the book, mentioning that this notice was seen in this paper.

The Pennsylvania Steel Works Running.

HARRISBURG, July 28.—There were 1,700 men at work at the Pennsylvania steel works to-day and all the departments the management care to have in operation were running. Despite this, the strikers say that they are gaining and must win the fight. It is impossible to see what their claims are based on. They certainly have not received any aid from the officers of the amalgamation association, and are asking for contributions. In the billet mill this morning there were enough men to run the day and night turns, and all of the old men but three are at work. This afternoon a surprise was sprung on the strikers when a car containing fifty experienced mill hands from Sparrow Point ran into the yard and the men were quickly distributed through the various mills. These men will help to start the Bessemer mill to-morrow and with that in operation the backbone of the strike is broken. The management are very well satisfied with the situation to-night. The train bearing the workmen from the mill to Harrisburg was stoned by boys in sympathy with the strikers. The Hungarians were very angry at some of their countrymen going to work, but since so many departments have started they are beginning to waver and it is said would go to work in a body if they were not afraid.

The Pike's Peak Railway.

There is general congratulation over the result of the first journey on the Pike's Peak railway, when an engine and one car carrying sixty-five passengers went to the summit. The line is the highest in the world. The lower terminus is 6400 feet above sea level and the upper 14,147. The distance is nine miles and the steepest grade is 25 per cent. on a rise of one in forty. The engine used on the train weighs forty tons, and operates by cog-wheels alone. The rear of the locomotive is elevated so that the boiler is nearly level when on the highest grades. The engine pushes the train up hill instead of pulling it. The passenger coaches are constructed so that the passengers sit comfortably in a horizontal position when the car is on an incline. The first effort to establish a railroad as far as the summit of Pike's Peak was made three years ago and has been carried to a successful issue in spite of the most discouraging natural obstacles. Spurs had to be graded, chasms bridged, laborers acclimated, and special tracks laid down. One feature of the road is the lighting by arc lights of the entire line. There is one railroad on Mount Washington, in the White mountains, in this country, and there are three in the Alps. None of the European railways is over 6,000 feet high while the summit of Mount Washington, at a height of 6,293 feet, is but slightly above the starting point of the Pike's Peak road.

A Sad Death.

A two-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. James Hobby, of Second street, met with a sad and fatal accident yesterday about one o'clock. Mrs. H. was in the act of lifting the dinner, when she put a boiler containing potatoes upon the griddle, which was lying on the back part of the stove, and letting go of it, the boiler accidently fell off the griddle, and striking the coffee pot, which was full of boiling coffee, it fell over, the contents of which were emptied upon the child, who was playing upon the floor, scalding the poor little fellow upon the face, breast, back, and in fact all over his body. Drs. Dunwiddie and McGirk were summoned, and after doing all in their power to relieve the unfortunate boy of his sufferings, who was working in most excruciating spasms, the little fellow died at about quarter past 3 o'clock. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon in the Philipsburg cemetery.—Philipsburg *Journal.*

A Rolling Mill to Resume.

ALLENTOWN, July 27.—The Catasuqua Rolling mill, where 900 employes have been idle since July 1st, because the managers refused to sign the Amalgamated Associated schedule, will resume to-morrow with non-union hands. The fires were lighted to-day in the furnaces. The burgess has promised ample police protection.

—The managers inform us that never in the history of the plant has the Valentine furnace been running along smoothly as it is now. Not one break has taken place since it was put in blast near two months ago. Under the present way of running with iron as low as it is, the company is making some money.

—The New York *Mail and express* will lay the corner stone of its new building on August 19th. We acknowledge receipt of invitation to be present.

—The time for the Firemen's Convention in Lock Haven in September draws nearer, and elaborate preparations are in progress.

Twilight Musings.

The twilight hour again has come,
The hurry and worry of the day is done;
I sit me down by the blazing fire light
To enjoy, for awile, the calm twilight,
I close my eyes and ponder o'er
The scene that will return no more—
Varied and many are they;
Some are sad and some are gay,
I love the sad ones not the best,
Still, to think of them, gives me rest,
The loving clasp and sweet "good bye Lilly,"
Lisped by my dear little cousin Willie,
Whom, on earth, I was no more to see
Is a very precious recollection to me,
And yet the tears from my eyes will fall
As oft as I that sad moments recall,
But the lamps are lit and burning bright—
My twilight hour is o'er to-night.

AMUCTS.

Killed in the Ring.

MONONGAHELA CITY, Pa., July 23.—This city is in a great state of excitement over a fight that turned into a murder. Henry Boyd and John Myford, living at Black Diamond, a mining town just outside of the city limits, had a quarrel several days ago over some trivial affair, although it is supposed that jealousy over a girl was the real cause of the difference. After the first quarrel they were constantly bickering and to-day it was decided that they should fight it out according to the prize ring rules custom.

The two, accompanied by several friends, pitched a ring and stripped for a bare knuckle fight. They were both young fellows and almost equally matched, though Boyd seemen to have the best of it in the way of science. Three terrific rounds were fought, at the end of which both were bleeding profusely. Both men came up for the fourth gamely, and it was evident they intended to do each other all the possible harm. A few blows were struck when Boyd, seeing an opening, rushed in and delivered a tremendous blow on Myford's neck, just over the jugular.

Myford staggered back a few steps and fell to the ground insensible. He was picked up by his friends, but never regained consciousness and expired an hour later. Boyd came to this city and surrendered himself. An inquest will be held to-morrow.

Maine's Prohibitory Law.

PORTLAND, Me., July 24.—At the annual meeting of the Maine Pharmaceutical association, yesterday, President C. K. Pardridge, in his annual address, vigorously attacked the prohibition laws of the state. He said, in part, that for many years, owing to the so-called temperance law in Maine, the apothecary who would fulfil his duties toward the medical profession, the invalid and the public has found himself confronted with the statutes of prohibition. If alcoholic stimulants are prescribed, and he fills the prescription, his legal place of residence is the county jail, and in addition thereto his pocketbook should be legally mulcted of a handsome sum.

"Prohibition," he said, "after nearly half a century's trial in Maine, has proved a moral, political, demi-religious fraud. Originally enacted from the best motives as a 'sovereign' remedy for intemperance, its empiricism has been fully demonstrated. It has grown like a fungus on the body politic, stimulated by a combination of dark-lantern societies, with fanaticism, political intimidation and intolerance of individual rights. It has shown total inadequacy for its avowed purpose of promoting real temperance and good morals. It is a miscarried effort to legislate the kingdom of God into the heart of man by indirection, inasmuch as it places not a crime itself in the same category with the worst crime."

An Indictment Found.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The Grand Jury to-day found an indictment against Charles O. C. Hennessy, city editor of the New York *Daily News*, charging him with misdemeanor for publishing an account of the recent electrocution at Sing Sing. District Attorney Nicoll, in speaking about the prosecution of the *Daily News*, said it was, of course, a test case, and he expected it would be taken from court to court until decided. So many declarations had been made as to the constitutionality of the law that he brought the case to decide it one way or the other.

The Hill Farm Mine Fire.

PITTSBURGH, July 23.—A dispatch from Dunbar, Pa, says: Workmen who have been laboring for a year at the scene of the dreadful Hill Farm mine disaster of June 16 1890, have at last put out the flames in the mine and have pushed themselves to the edge of a great dam of water that stands in the lower heading. Whether any portion of the bodies of the unfortunate miners remain in the mine will now soon be known. If they met their death in the part of the mine where the fire has been raging for months, there is little hope of finding any clue of them.

To Be Sent Back.

BOSTON, July, 23,—The steamer Kansas, which arrived yesterday, brought, among others, thirty-two Russians who are assisted passengers. The whole contingent are objected to by the State Board of Lunacy and Charity, on the ground that they will be a public charge. They will return next week on a steamer.

Nearly a Million Gone Up in Smoke.

Philadelphia, July 24.—The immense cotton and wool mill of Campbell & Elliott at Washington avenue and Twelfth street, was completely destroyed by fire to-night. The loss is estimated at between $600,000 $750,000, and is believed to be covered by insurance. Both members of the firm reside in the country and the exact figures are not obtainable to-night. He fire was one of the fiercest ever seen in this city. The building extended about 200 feet on Washington avenue and the same distance on Twelfth street, and was filled with inflammable material.

A Religious War.

LONDON, July 24.—A telegram from Constantinople says that a serious anti-Jewish riot has taken place at Jaffa. For some time past Russian Jews have been arriving in large numbers at Jaffa, despite the imperative orders received by the authorities from the Porte, that no Jews be permitted to land except those going on a pilgrimage to Jerusalem and these only upon a solemn agreement to return within a reasonable period.

The expelled Russian Jews, who were refused admission into any of the countries abutting upon Russia, took advantage of the pilgrimage clause in the Turkish order of prohibition, and entered the Turkish territory in such large numbers as to at once arouse suspicion that a large majority of the "pilgrims" were immigrants of a most undesirable kind. Accordingly the authorities absolutely refused to admit any more af them, whether pilgrims or not.

The Jews stood firmly on their religious rights which they declared had been respected by the government at Constantinople and could not be ignored by any of the sultan's suborinates. The latter did ignore them, however, and a savage fight ensued, necessitating considerable reinforcement of the local military before the disturbance was quelled. In the melee a number of Jews were killed, a much larger number injured, and several soldiers hurt.

Non-Partisan but Political.

Hon. Leonard Rhone has written a letter to the *Farmer's Friend* describing the position of the grange. In it appears the following:

"There seems to be some misapprehension in the minds of many good people concerning the attitude of the Grange on political questions. This misapprehension grows out of the fact that the Order of Patrons of Husbandry is severe in its denunciation of partisan action, and some, reasoning from wrong premises, conclude that therefore the Grange is also non-political.

"The order is non-partisan, and while no grange has the right to discuss party or partisan questions, every grange has the right to discuss all questions which in any way affect the interests of those engaged in agricultural pursuits, and to investigate both the principles and characters of those who are candidates for public office. It is only by this means that our membership can act intelligently or arrive at a knowledge of the truth.

"It is a misapprehension to say that the grange is non-political, or to assert that the members take no part in political contests. To admit that would be to confess that we were derelict in the discharge of the duties of citizenship, and deficient in patriotism.

"It is evident that in the future the power of the order will be invoked in support of purer politics and better men for office, and the political party which in the coming contest fails to honor the agricultural people by placing a farmer on the State ticket commits a serious blunder and greatly impairs its prospects of success."

"Keep It Out of The Paper."

"Keep it out of the paper," is the cry which the local newspaper publisher daily hears. To oblige often costs considerable, though the party who makes the request, thinks the granting scarcely worth saying "thank you" for. A newspaper is a peculiar article in the public's eye. The newsgatherer is stormed at because he gets hold of one item, and abused because he dose not get another. Young men and often young women, as well as older, perform acts which become legitimate items for publication, and then run to the newspaper office to beg the editors not to notice their escapades. The next day they condemn the same paper for not having published another party doing the same thing they were guilty of, forgetting apparently, their late visit to the printing office. The subscribers expect to read the news, and there is always wonder when, for charity's sake, an item on the street and in everybody's mouth, is not found in the next issue of the journal.

The Potato Louse.

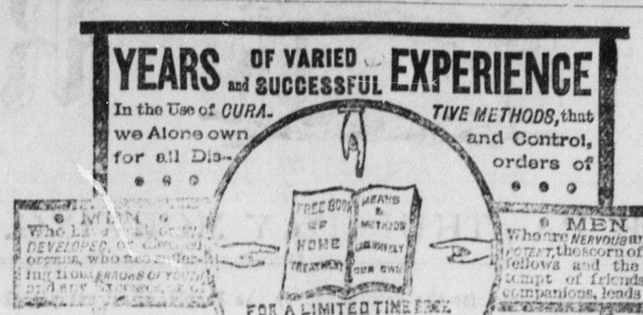
A new insect has made its appearance in some section of the State, and for want of a better name it has been christened the "potato louse." It is a worse pest than the potato bug, for the bugs can be shaken of the potato stalks, but not so with louse. Paris green will kill the bug, but does not appear to have any effect on the louse. The farmers have tried many ways to get rid of the insect, but so far have not succeeded. The louse is very small, so small as to be hardly visible to the naked eye, and they cover the potato leaves so that scracely any of the leaf can be seen. They eat the leaf, and in a few days it will wither. It does not take long for the insect to destroy acres of potatoes.

The Soldier Boys.

As it now lacks only two weeks until encampment time Company B was brought out on parade on Friday evening and a drill given in the diamond. In their dress uniforms, of white duck pantaloons and blouse coat, they presented a very handsome appearance, while their drilling was unusually correct. A large crowd of persons had congregated in the diamond to see the drill and the general expression was one of pride for our Bellefonte soldier boys.

YEARS OF VARIED and SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE

In the Use of CURATIVE METHODS, that we Alone own and Control, for all Diseases, orders of



MEN Who are NERVOUS and IMPOTENT, the scorn of their fellows and the contempt of friends and companions, leads us to all patients, POSSIBLY BE RESTORED by our own Exclusive Appliances will be there is, then,

HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS.

Don't brood over your condition, nor give up in despair! Thousands of the Worst Cases have yielded to our HOME TREATMENT, as set forth in our WONDERFUL BOOK, which we send sealed, post paid, FREE, for a limited time. GET IT TO-DAY. Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the MONOPOLY OF UNIFORM SUCCESS. ERIE MEDICAL Co., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

2,000 References. Name this paper when you write

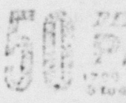
L. C. FINN
Furnishing & Decorating Co.
WALNUT & 10TH STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

ARTISTIC FURNITURE. DRAPERIES & UPHOLSTERY.
FINE WALL PAPERS. FRESCOING & PAINTING.

SPECIAL DESIGNS BY SUPERIOR ARTISTS.
OUR STOCK OF WALL PAPERS
this Season is unusually large and complete in every grade and the prices very reasonable.
THE UPHOLSTERY & FURNITURE DEP'TS
(recently added) contains a choice selection of all the latest styles.

Hoofland's German Bitters. WILL PURIFY THE BLOOD
CLEAR THE COMPLEXION, BRIGHTEN THE EYES, SWEETEN THE BREATH, TONE THE STOMACH, REGULATE THE LIVER AND BOWELS, and BUILD UP THE WHOLE SYSTEM TO PERFECT HEALTH.
As a Pleasant and effective Cathartic use Hoofland's Podophyllin Pills

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS PENNYROYAL PILLS DIAMOND BRAND
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square PHILADELPHIA, PA.



FIFTY DOLLARS FOR LIFE SCHOLARSHIP
PALMS BUSINESS COLLEGE
1709 Chestnut St., PHILADA., PA. (Each Sex.) Position for Graduates. Time 3 to 6 mos. Best Equipped. Best Course of Study. Circulars free if you name this paper.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

GOLDEN HOURS
PROSPECTUS FOR 1891.

It has always been our ambition to make GOLDEN HOURS the best young people's paper in the world, and we shall in the future continue to do everything in our power to maintain the lead it has obtained over all its competitors, both in circulation, quality of stories and sketches, artistic illustrations and typographical appearance. On our staff of contributors are some of the best known writers of stories for the young, such as

John De Morgan, Harrie Hancock,
Ernest A. Young, U. B. Waggener,
Fred Thorpe, Cornelius Shea,
T. C Harbaugh, Harold Winter,
A. C. Grissom, Will Lisenbee,
Walter F. Burns, W. G. Patten,

and many others of world-wide reputation.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS:
One copy, for one year.....$2 50
One copy, for six months..... 1 25
ADDRESS,
GOLDEN HOURS
Munro's Publishing House.
24 and 26 Vandewater St.,
P. O. Box 3643. New York.

—1891—
The New York Weekly Herald
—AT—
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
Is the Best and Cheapest Family Paper in the United States.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE

Many novelties will be added to the variety of its contents during the year 1891, and nothing will be left undone to please and gratify its subscribers.

Its specialties for 1891 will be
Original articles on Practical Farming and Gardening
Serials and short stories by the Best Authors
Woman's Work and Woman's Leisure
Gems of Literature and Art
Original Flashes of Wit and Humor

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS PROMPTLY AND FULLY MADE

THE LATEST NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE GLOBE

Address,
JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
New York Herald,
New York City

ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Do not fail to send your order now for the NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD

The Philadelphia Press

has won the foremost place among Pennsylvania newspapers by the liberality, enterprise and fairness with which it conducts its business, reports great events, and the completeness with which it records, day by day, the life of the city, State and country.

Its field is world-wide, and its staff, its special correspondents, so many and well organized, its sources of news so numerous, that it appeals to a wider constituency than any other newspaper ever published in the State of Pennsylvania.

"The Press," said one of the managers of the Western Union Telegraph Co., "now receives more telegraphic news than all the other Philadelphia papers combined." This statement is authorative and conclusive, and The Press presents, as daily witnesses to it truth, its twelve to twenty-four bright and interesting pages.

But it is not only by its news enterprise—by the zeal, energy and integrity of its reporters and correspondents that The Press won and held the confidence of its many thousands of readers, representing every age and every condition of life, every trade and every profession, every faith and every political opinion. It is the excellence and varied interest of The Press as a general family journal, appealing to women as well as to men, which have made for it so many friends at home, and extended its reputation all over the country. I prints every important event of the world's progress.

The printing of news is always its first business, but its columns are also enriched by contributions from the most gifted special writers, the most famous novelists, and some of the most eminent public men of the time. The literary engagements already made for 1891 probably surpass in number and variety, and nearly equal in cost, any contemporary magazine, for the field and resources of such a newspaper as The Press make it not only a daily historian, but a daily forum and a daily tribuner.

Its steadily growing profits and its steadfast constituency not only demand, but insure progress. The greatest authors, as well as the brightest news correspondents, find the r largest profits derived from any Pennsylvania newspaper, as well as their best Pennsylvania audience, in *Daily, Sunday and Weekly Press.*

In politics The Press is Republican, but it knows no other master than the people whose rights, aspirations and needs it always defends. It has no enemies to punish, no individual political ambitions to foster or promote, and is subservient to no politician or clique. Faithful to the great body of readers and voters, whom it truly represents, it promotes its own interest and influence by upholding theirs. Its editorial opinions are fearless and frank—never captious. Its news is always impartial. In its pages the workingmen find as ready audience as the capitalist. To all commercial and industrial progress, to the best thought and best action in every sphere of human enterprise, it accords a generous and enlightened hospitality. In the columns of The Philadelphia Press justice finds "all seasons summer."

TERMS OF THE PRESS:
By mail, postage free in United States and Canada.

Daily (except Sunday), one year	$6 00
" " one month	50
" (including Sunday), one year	7 50
" " one month	65
Sunday, one year	2 00
Weekly Press, one year	1 00

Drafts, checks or other remittances should be made payable to the order of
THE PRESS COMPANY, LIMITED,
Philadelphia, Pa.

PIANO LAMP FREE

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for December or January will tell you how to procure a ROCHESTER BRASS PIANO LAMP without cost. Send 15 cents for either number. You will get in return the Best Ladies' Magazine in America. It has the greatest variety of Departments, all ably edited—Literary, Fashion, Flowers, Engravings, Home Culture, Music, Recipes, etc., are a few of the subjects treated.

In January number will begin the new powerful and excitin Serial by

ADNA C. LIGHTNER,
ENTITLED
Under the Chastening; OR The Pride of the Whittingtons.
Author of "Shadow and Sunshine" "Creata," "A Wayside Violet," etc.

Also, short Stories and Serials, with original (Photogravure) illustrations by Olivia Lovell Wilson, Ada Marie Peck, Emily Read, Marian Reeves. Humorous Sketches by Belle C. Greene. Flowers and their Culture by Emma J. Gray. Sketches and poems by Willis C. Steele, etc. In fact, for '91 Godey's Will give you the best of everything.

$2. a YEAR ALWYS IN ADVANCE

Beautiful Premiums for Clubs.

TERMS TO CLUB:

2 Copies	$3.50
3 "	4.50
5 "	7.75

For list of Premiums and terms to larger clubs, send 15 cents for Sample Copy, which will give you full information.

Engravings appear in every number, of subjects of well-known artists, and produced by the newest process. In its Colored Fashions Godey's leads in colors and styles. Both modistes and home dressmakers accord them the foremost position.

Paper Patterns are one of the important features of this magazine, each subscriber being allowed to select their own pattern every month, an item alone more than covering the subscription price.

Practical Hints upon Dressmaking show how garments can be renovated and made over by the patterns given.

Practical Hints for the Household show young housekeepers how to manage the culinary department with economy and skill.

Fashion Notes, at Home and Abroad, delight every lady's heart.

The Colored and Black Work Designs give all the newest ideas for fancy work.

The Cooking Recipes are under the control of an experienced housekeeper.

The Architectural Department is of practical utility, careful estimates being given with each plan.

EVERY LADY HER OWN DRESSMAKER

who subscribes to Godey's Lady's Book. The (COUPON) which you will find in each number entitles you to your own selection of any cut pattern illustrated in Godey's Lady's Book. Your 25c. Sample Copy will contain one of these coupons.

SEND 15 cents FOR SAMPLE, WHICH WILL BE ALLOWED ON YOUR SUBSCRIPTION WHEN RECEIVED

The pattern shows you how to cut out the garment you want. That's all we can say in this space. For the rest, see your sample number, for which send 15c. at once.

"Godey" is only $2.00 a year
Address "GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK"
Philadelphia, Pa.

1891
HARPER'S MAGAZINE.
ILLUSTRATED.

The important series of papers on South America, by Theodore Child, will be continued in Harper's Magazine during the greater part of the year 1891. The articles on Southern California, by Charles Dudley Warner, will also be continued. Among other noteworthy attractions will be a novel by Charles Egbert Craddock; a collection of original drawings by W. M. Thackeray, now published for the first time; a novel written and illustrated by George du Maurier; a novelette by William Dean Howells, and a series of papers on London by Walter Besant.

In the number and variety of illustrated papers and other articles on subjects of timely interest, as well as in the unrivalled character of its short stories, poems, etc., Harper's Magazine will continue to maintain that standard of excellence for which it has been so long distinguished.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
PER YEAR:

Harper's Magazine	$4 00
Harper's Weekly	4 00
Harper's Bazar	4 00
Harper's Young People	2 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The volumes of the Magazine begin with the numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of Harper's Magazine for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of $3 00 per volume. Cloth cases, for binding, 50 cents each, by mail, post paid.

Index to Harper's Magazine, alphabetical, analytical and classified, for volumes 1 to 78, inclusive, from June 1850, to June, 1885, one vol., 8vo, cloth, $4 00.

Remittances should be made by post-office money order or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers. Address:
HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1891
HARPER'S WEEKLY.
ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly has never failed to justify its title as a "Journal of Civilization," and it has done so with a constant regard to enlarged possibilities of usefulness and a higher standard of artistic and literary excellence. It leaves untouched no important phase of the world's progress, and presents a record equally trustworthy and interesting, of the notable events, persons and achievements of our time.

Special supplements will be continued in 1891. They will be literary, scientific, artistic, historical, critical, topographical or descriptive, as occasion may demand, and will continue to deserve the hearty commendation which has been bestowed on past issues by the press and the public. As a family journal Harper's Weekly will, as heretofore be edited with a strict regard for the qualities that make it a safe and welcome visitor to every home.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
PER YEAR:

Harper's Weekly	$4 00
Harper's Magazine	4 00
Harper's Bazar	4 00
Harper's Young People	2 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The volumes for the Weekly begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of Harper's Weekly for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense, (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by post-office money order or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers. Address:
HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

ELECTRIC BELLS.—Door and Table bells, Annunciators, and all kinds of Electrical Supplies constantly on hand. Will be pleased to give estimates
E B RANKIN
m10-1y Bush Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa

$75.00 to $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities.
R. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2000 Main Street, Richmond, Va.
f-10-1y

To Recover from the Grip
USE
SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
—ALSO—
UNFERMENTED GRAHE JUICE
Used in the principal Churches for Communion
Excellent for females weakly persons and the aged

ADOPTED IN HOSPITALS AS THE BEST FOR INVALIDS.

Speer's Port Grape Wine!
FOUR YEARS OLD.

THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the dead ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left hanging until they shrink and become partly raisined before gathering. It's invaluable

TONIC AND STRENGTHENING PROPERTIES

are unsurpassed by any other Wines. Being produced under Mr. Speer's personal supervision, it purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalids use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex.

It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice.

Speer's Socialite Claret

It is held in high estimation for its richness as Dessert Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry

Is a wine of Superior Character and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy

IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this County for medical purposes.

It has a peculiar flavor, simular to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of "ALFRED SPEER Passaic, N. J.," is over the cork of each bottle.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST CLASS WINES.

D & W o-a-w

BOOKS GIVEN AWAY!

Who has heard of that popular old reliable story paper, Street and Smith's *New York Weekly?* For over thirty years it has been before the public, and during that time has always ranked as it does to-day first and best among the many story and sketch papers. It is not hard to tell the reason why. The best authors are engaged to write for it and the publishers spare no expense in procuring their masterpieces. Messrs Street and Smith also issue some of the most popular copyright American novels in book form, and this year as a special inducement to the public they make the following

UNPARALLELED OFFER!

Any person remitting $1.00 for four months subscription to the *New York Weekly*, will receive in addition, free of all expense any 25 cent novel they may select from Street and Smith's catalogue, or any 5 novels and a full year's subscription to the *New York Weekly* for three dollars. Sample copies and catalogues furnished free upon application to STREET & SMITH, 31 Rose St., New York city.

PARTIAL LIST OF BOOKS OFFERED

The County Fair, by Neil Burgess
Denman Thompson's Old Homestead
The Virginia Heiress, by May Agnes Fleming
Prettiest of all, by Julia Edwards
At a Girl's Mercy, by Jean Kate Ludlum
Trixy, by Mrs Georgie Sheldon
A Heart's Idol, by Bertha M Clay
Brant Adams, by Old Sleuth
Gold-Dust Datrell, by Burke Brenford
Muertalma, or the Poisoned Pin
Rocky Mountain Sam, by Burk Brenford
The Struggle for Maverick, by J F Fitt-
And 100 others

Remember these books are all neatly bound in elegant lithograph paper covers, and contain from 256 to 500 pages each—no cheap trash

ERN STEIN'S,
GENUINE HUNGARIAN
TOKAY WINES
(SWEET AND DRY).
Direct from the Grower,
ERN. STEIN.
Eodo. Benye Tokay,
HUNGARY.

TRADE MARK.

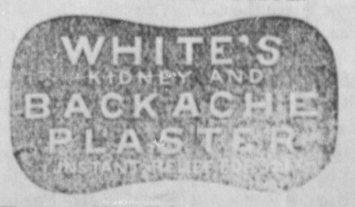
Ern Stein's tokay wines

have a wide European reputation as fine, agreeable Wines of delightful bouquet, ripe and rich color and as appetizing and strengthening wines; they are peculiarly suitable for luncheon wines for ladies, and for medicinal use. AGENTS WANTED

Write for our sample case containing one dozen full pint bottles of 4 different grades of Klein's Tokay wines, Price $10.

ERN. STEIN, New York, office—Old Cotton Exchange Building Room 11. aug 1-1y

FOR A WEAK BACK



There is nothing will do a person up so quick as a weak back. Women are the greatest sufferers from this trouble. You don't need a doctor to tell you that you have a weak back. When your back is weak it aches and aches without any let up, and a side ache is just about as bad or worse. Any lady who suffers from weak back or side should get one of our plasters. We could fill pages of testimonials from ladies all over the land who have found comfort and permanent relief from the use of our plaster, but be sure you get the genuine. Every good thing is imitated. See that the shape is same as above, and made by the Rochester Drug Co., Rochester, N. Y. You will avoid disappointment. All druggists sell. eod

D. R. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. apr 14-1y-13

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

—Picnic time is drawing near,

—The Gallitzan *Vindicator* is for sale.

—Duck's egg green is a new color in kid.

—It rained all night of Thursday night.

—It takes a long time to string the arc light on Linn street.

—Coal dealers say that coal will take an upward turn before many days.

—Miss Van Zandt is visiting her cousin, Mr. Charles Cruse, on East Linn street.

—Mr. John Dunlap caught ten suckers on Friday, and it wasn't a good day, either.

—Now that fruit is so plenty glass jar manufacturers have raised the price of jars.

—The employees at the Altoona Car Work have all been put on ten hours time, owing to the increased demaned for rolling stock.

—There is a movement now on the wing which, if it pans out all O. K. will be a boom for Bellefonte. Watch the DAILY NEWS for particulars.

—Quite a number of the Cherry Run camping party came home on Friday evening. They report having had a royal good time—nothing to do and lots to eat.

—When young ladies get to sending live mice to news-paper men there is something radically wrong, somewhere. An instance of this kind happened to an uptown pencil shover the other day.

—A new porch and stone steps will be erected in front of the building in which this paper is printed. Other improvements are also on the way and in the course of a week or two come around and see how we look.

—The Odd Fellows of Sugar Valley intend to hold a grand union picnic near Mt. Pleasant in a few weeks. The Jersey Shore, Lock Haven, Renovo and Howard Lodges will be invited and several bands of music.

—The memory of Fred Brockaw, who lost his life in an attempt to save the life of a young lady on the ocean beach, is to be paid a tribute by the erection of a memorial gate at Princeton College, the cost of which will be about $15,000.

—On Friday evening the board of appeal for the water tax met in the council chamber and heard complaints from all those upon considered their water tax too high. A large number of persons appealed and the board was kept busy until a late hour.

—On Friday a number of children from Philadelphia homes for the friendless arrived in Pennsvalley and for the next week will revel in the sweet, pure air of Millheim, Aaronsburg, and Centre Hall. There are about fifty in all and we have no doubt but that they will enjoy themselves in that pleasant valley.

—Mr. George A. Forbes, of the Lock Haven *Express* drew the third prize in the *Home Fascinator's* (of Toronto, Can.,) word contest. Mr. Forbes made 498 words out of the sentence "The World's Fair. The first prize was $1000 in gold and the second a $400 grand upright piano, and the third, the one Mr, Forbes drew, a $120 silver tea set.

—The idea that the watermelon is an unwholesome fruit is one of the mistakes of the age. There is nothing in a good, ripe watermelon save the seed that cannot be partaken of by the majority, not only with impunity, but with positive benefit. There may be individuals with whom melons do not agree, but the number is comparatively small.

—While there is plenty of time, it is well to call attention to the fact that every one who wishes to vote at the ensuing general election must be registered on or before September 3. Under the new registry law, all voters whose names are not on the list already must call in person upon the register or assessor. Under the old law the committeemen looked after the matter, but that is all changed now, since he is not considered a competent voucher.

—The Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says that "Rev. Charles Garner has gone with the camping out party to Ardenheim to oversee the culinary department and while there will serve them with refreshments alike for the physical and spiritual bodies, the latter in small dose." Rev. Garner is an old Bellefonter and the camping out party in question could not have chosen a man more capable or better fitted to supply all their want.

—Persons who patronize papers should pay promptly, for the pecuniary prospects of the press have a peculiar power in pushing forward public prosperity. If the printer is paid promptly, his pocket book kept plethoric by prompt paying patrons, he puts his pen to his paper in peace, his paragraphs are more pointed; he paints his pictures of passing events in more pleasing colors, and persual of his paper is a pleasure to the people. Please paste this piece of proverbial philosophy in some place where all persons can perceive it.

—In the United States district court now in session at Erie, Pa, on Thursday Rev. H. E. Sherland was convicted of the charge of sending obscene matter through the U. S. mails. It will be remembered that this is the case which created considerable excitement a few months ago. The attack of Rev. Sutherland on Presiding Elder Donahue, which the former sent scurrilous letters and circulars through the postoffice to his brother ministers. The verdict seems to meet with public approval. A moon will be made for a new trial.

A VOICE FROM FLORIDE.

AN INTERESTING COMMUNICATION FROM THE LAND OF ALLIGATORS AND ORANGES.

The following letter was received at this office and we give it in full because it is unusually interesting:

DEAR HOME FRIENDS;

Since coming to this land of alligators and oranges I have received so many letters of inquiry, which as far as I could I have answered. Remember I have only been here a short time and do not know everything of the State. For the little I have been here I like Florida very much. The climate is good and healthy, especially for those who have throat or lung trouble; that is, if they do not wait too long before coming here. The trouble with so many is they wait until the disease has almost done its work then they flee to Florida as a last resort, finding the decided climatic change too great for a weak body and are then as apt to die as get better. The best time to come is in the fall of the year.

Yes, there are sea shells here; but those that I could get you by the quart or more are coarse ones, and not worth the postage you would pay on them.

The orange season is at its best during the month of February. It is not as warm here during the summer as people generally suppose. While it is very hot in the sun it is always cool in the shade. There is a breeze every day. The thermometer ranges from 88 to 98 degree rarely above that. We never have a hot night, a sunstroke or a mad dog. This may sound strange for a hot country, yet it is true, nevertheless, as statistics will prove.

There are so many questions asked that I will try and answer here those that are the most interesting. Rates of living are some higher here than north. Labor is poorly paid, more especially the more menial class. Board is $5 per week. And to the curio hunters, I hardly know what to say. Some of the specimens asked for I never heard of, yet there are many curios here, no doubt some of which you never heard, but such as I can get I will willingly send to my friends if you will send stamps to pay postage. Perhaps I had better name some things I can get, that is if the editor is willing.

First, from the sea shore I can send the lovely sea moss which comes floating in with the tide; and brilliant scarlet sea peas—lovely for shell work, or for throwing into an aquarium, also send various colored sea beans and barnacles. Can send you a piece of the beautiful white branch coral, that washes across from the West Indies during a storm. I have some small pieces of cream colored coral which was brought from the East Indies, which I am willing to divide with you, as I have more than I care for. Can send specimens of the lovely coquina rock, which is very pretty as well as interesting in its formations. Coquina is broken bits of sea shell firmely cemented together by the action of the sea water. The ancient city of St. Augustine, Florida, was built of coquina; and do you know the old port, the sea walls and many of the houses stand there to this day—solid, grim, weather-beaten reminders of the hardy Spaniards who erected them some three hundred years ago. But what looks the oldest about the old city is its burying grounds—for there are five of them—or rather places where they deposited their dead, for they did not bury as we do. The dead were placed in massive coquina coffins and then covered with a huge slab of the same, and left on the top of the ground, sitting around like so many dishes on a table, where, for centuries they have held their ghastly contents impenetrable alike to tne scorching rays of an almost torrid sun the rain or the grave robber, and how many more centuries they may remain you nor I will never know.

But here I am, woman-like, wandering away off from my subject—to return. I can also send you a vegetable sponge, garfish scales, the Gar is the terror of the southern waters and is covered with a thick coat of small impenetrable bony scales. The scales are shaped like arrow heads; the Seminole Indians use them for pointing arrows with which to kill small game; a very rare sea shell, that away back in our great-grand-father's days was used for money, or wampum, among the American Indians, the value of each little shell being 4 cents to the red man; a lovely sea shell collar pin that I can make myself; I use the pond lilly sea shell, some of which are a creamy white, others are beautifully striped and tinted with pink, can send either color or both. Would you care for a small shell and bit of sand from the shores of the Mediterranean sea? A lady missionary there knowing my fondness for such things sent me a liberal package and I am willing to divide as long as the supply lasts. I can also send huge thorns from the orange tree, a piece of the yellow orange wood, also some of the famous holly and mistletoe, palmetto saws and the curious bark.

So many ask me to save them some flower seeds next fall. They forget we do not have to wait the seasons, but have lovely flowers the year round. I can send seed of some very beautiful varieties of which I will just give the names. For descriptions look in any first-class floral guide. Do you know most of the northern hot house flowers grow wild here. Lovely oleanders, from 20 to 30 feet high and loaded with flowers, adorn our lawns. I can send seed of the Spanish Dagger, the superb Passion flower, the Apple of Sodom, Popenac Lantanas, double Cactus, Easter Lilly bulb—all of which is well adapted for house culture. Then there is the grand Chinese Wisteria, I can send seed of that; it is perfectly hardy anywhere in the north and well worthy of a place in every garden.

But I have made my letter already too long. I have mentioned a good variety of everything easy to collect and you may select what you want, and I will send it on receipt of stamps to pay postage. Any person is welcome, and if you wish everything mentioned send about twenty-five 2-cent stamps and I will mail all to you securely wrapped in Florida Moss, which really is not a moss at all but an air plant. Do not plant it but droop over the limbs of a plant or tree in the shade, or even a picture; keep it well moistened every day and watch it grow. In any way I can render service I will gladly do so, for I remember how glad I once was to get such things from the sunny south.

Say, do you not remember the big, unpopular girl at school, who was always giving the other girls candies and nuts so they would like her? and how sometimes you would greet her with a smile as she came near? Of course you do. Well, you and I see. Ain't you glad I am the candy girl.

Yours truly,
MRS. F. A. WARNER,
St. Nicholas, Fla.

An Amusing Blunder,

A Meadville, Pa., dispatch says; A friend of the Delamater family addresses a letter the Star, explaining how ex-Senator Delamater came to be reported as preaching in a Portland, (Ore.) pulpit. Here is the explanation: "Mr. Delamater was the unconscious subject of a rather amusing blunder on the part of a Portland reporter. Mr. G. W. Delamater had been interviewed by the reporter, and the latter wastsoon after called upon by Mr. Staver, a citizen of Portland, and requested to announce that the Rev. Gilbert Delamater was expected in the city and would preach on the next day. The reporter informed Mr. Staver that the reverened gentleman was now in the city, and he had met him. Mr. Staver went at once to the hotel and soon found that a mistake had been made and that there were two Delamaters in the field, one 'to the manor born,' and the other from the far East! The reporter was not advised of the true state affairs in time and hence the erroneous announcement. The two Delamaters, who had never met before, subsequently had an interview, and were much amused over the way they had been mixed up by the reporter."

Another report says the preacher in the case was Rev. Gilbert de la Matyr, of Akron, O., an old-time abolitionist and a greenbacker.

Robbin's Circus Sold

Several hundred persons were attracted to the Robbins' circus on Tuesday morning in Huntingdon, when the whole "shebang" was closed out at public sale by Sheriff Wilson and Constable Coder, the sales, aggregating a little over $1800. Thirty-three horses were sold, ranging from $17 to $100, and were bought principally by men residing in Huntingdon and the surrounding township. Nearly everybody in Huntingdon that enjoys the luxury of a horse now sports a "bony plug." The cars, wagons, harness, canvass and general circus paraphernalia were bought by George B. Orbidy, Esq., who represented the executing creditor, William Powley, of Philadelphia. A representative of Walter L. Main's show bought the big cinnamon bear for $10 and several wagons and immediately shipped the same to headquarters at Long Island. The nine railroad cars sold for $165, subject to a claim of $465 for freight due the P. R. R.

Tipton—Hopton.

Last evening at half-past eight o'clock at the parsonage of St. Matthew's chapel Miss Annie Hopton was united in marriage to Mr. J. Howard Tipton, of Howard, Centre county, by Rev. Father D. J. Gallagher. The bride is one of Tyrone's most amiable and handsome daughters and we congratulate Mr. Tipton in securing such a good help meet. The groom is a traveling salesman for Dannehower & Son, of Philadelphia, grocers, and a most agreeable young man. The newly united pair departed last night for the eastern cities where they will spend their honeymoon. A reception will be tendered them at Mr. Dannehower's home in Philadelphia. Many useful and handsome presents were bestowed upon the happy couple. It is our wish that nothing may ever happen to mar their life or happiness.—Thursday's Tyrone *Herald*.

Very Much Pleased.

Dr. Curwen was in Bellefonte on Thursday and, in company with some prominent citizens, visited the various proposed locations for the new State insane asylum. The eminent gentleman expressed himself as very much pleased with the site at Pleasant Gap, embracing the Woodring, Speer and Zimmerman farms. The Doctor and the entire commission will visit Bellefonte some time in the future and a close examination be made of that locality.

An ill-Fated Train.

It really seems as if the Day Express running on the Bald Eagle is an ill fated train. It has not been many months since the wreck at Milesburg in which the fireman was killed. Then the wreck of Wednesday morning in which engineer Woods was killed and now on Thursday afternoon coming down from Tyrone the engine gave out and the train was delayed some two hours until another engine from Tyrone could be brought.

Rheumatism
—IS—
PROMPTLY CURED BY
St Jacobs Oil
Cures Also:
Neuralgia,
Lumbago,
Sciatica,
Sprains,
Bruises,
Burns,
Wounds,
Swellings,
Soreness,
Frost-bites,
Stiffness,
All Aches.
THE
Chas. A. Vogeler Co.,
Baltimore, Md.

ONE POUND
PEOPLES
HORSE AND CATTLE
POWDERS
TRADE MARK
CONTAINS NO POISON
—FOR—
Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.
Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blindness, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. Manufactured by the
CLAY MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

I GIVE AWAY
To every reader of this paper who suffers from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervous Debility or Consumption, a free bottle of that most wonderful medicine, Floraplexion, which is the only absolute and permanent cure for the above named diseases. I can afford to do this because I know that nine out of every ten persons who try it will be so well satisfied with the results they will take pleasure in speaking about its marvelous curative virtues to all their friends and acquaintances. The value of this sort of advertising to me is worth many times the cost of the medicine given away, so I am well compensated for the seeming large expense.
I have over 70,000 letters on file from people who have been cured of one or more of the complaints above named. Write to-day stating your disease and receive a free bottle by return mail, or ask your druggist for it and get well. Address,
PROF. HART, 88 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.
3-1y

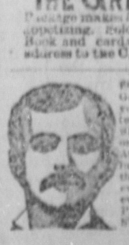
Tutt's Pills
To cure costiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative. To be permanent, it must contain
Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties.
Tutt's Pills possess these qualities in an eminent degree, and
Speedily Restore
to the bowels their natural peristaltic action, so essential to regularity.
Sold Everywhere.

DR. THEEL
538 North Fourth St.,
below Green, PHILADELPHIA,
Regular registered Physician and Surgeon, Graduate of the best Colleges. The acknowledged most successful specialist for speedy, safely and permanently curing
SPECIAL DISEASES,
of both sexes, by an entirely new discovery. BLOOD POISON discharges etc., obstinate hard or soft ulcers, skin eruptions, blotches, pimples, swellings, inflammations, Bladder, Kidney, Heart, Lung, Liver, stomach, mouth, throat, nose, early decay, debility, loss of mental and physical strength, melancholy, pains from excesses or youthful errors. Cure is positive and lasting relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days, no experiment but skill and science. Do not be humbugged by deceiving advertisements but call or write and be saved. $15,000 will be paid to any advertising Doctor or Quacks who can show as many hopeless cases cured as I can. Send 2 cents stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials exposing quacks and advice to all sufferers and those contemplating marriage. OFFICE HOURS—Every Day from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M., office 8—3, Wednesday & Saturday Evening from 6—8, Sundays from 9—12. Strictly confidential.
FOR REFERENCE—see Wed. and Sat. Philadelphia Times.

BEFORE YOU BUY A STEAM ENGINE BOILER
SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE AND PRICES
ATLAS ENGINE WORKS,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists
CONSUMPTIVE
Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts. Stops all pain. 10c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.
HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

HIRES ROOT BEER
THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.
Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling and refreshing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful Picture Book and carte mailed FREE for 10c. your grocer, or a year's supply for $1.00. Address to the C. E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia, Pa.


A gentleman can make a year in being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

SULPHUR BITTERS
The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.
This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Don't Wait! Your Kidneys are out of order. Use not ever take
BLUE PILLS
or mercury, they are dead ly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.
Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use Bitters is SULPHUR BITTERS immediately Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or
Don't Wait!
Blood-colored?
Sulphur Bitters!
Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur
The Invalid's Friend.
The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,
Try a Bottle To-day!
Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.
Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co. Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

Only Temperance Bitters Known.
VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE
PURELY
FREE FROM ALCOHOL
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
VINEGAR BITTERS
GRANDEST MODERN DISCOVER
Triumph of Pharmacy
The only true practical
ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH.
is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and stimulates brain and nerves without injurious reaction, and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Profane compounds made of vile rum or bad whiskey, sweetened and flavored, under the titles of bitters, tonics, &c, produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken.
Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nervine without being narcotic, a purifier without poison, a laxer ient without purging, and above all, a life-giving stimulus without alcohol. The only medicine with such *powers in the world.*
A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE,
far surpassing alcohol in any shape as a tonic it might be called
LIQUID LIFE,
since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—we literally take in *vitality in essentia,*
It is too much to assert that *the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist,* and no counterpart or compound with similar virtues has ever been known
CALIFORNIA,
if remarkable for nothing else, would be immortalized by the production of the medicinal fruits roots and herbs of which this Bitters is composed. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of chills and fevers rheumatism, catarrh consumption, neuralgia headaches, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c., &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental but the present
PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.
Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century the wonderful success of this
PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD.
In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up,
THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER, SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.
THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND EXPRESSLY ADAPTED TO DELICATE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
REMEMBER,
There is *no disease* of low vitality, debility of functions, or nervous prostration for which
VINEGAR BITTERS IS NOT CURATIVE,
and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the implacable foe of
THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA
to malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, intermittents, &c., and so great is its power as a
preventive that it is an
UNEQUALLED VERMIFUGE.
A trial can be written of its virtues, and unsolicited testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves, to realize its use in a *majority of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that no family should ever be without a bottle of*
OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTERS IN THE HOUSE.
Send for our Ladies book. Address
R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO
Address 3 Washington St. New York

I CURE FITS!
When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,
A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

LEARN SHORTHAND AND TYPE WRITING AT
Catalogue FREE.
PALMER'S COLLEGE,
1006 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
POSITION SURE. Good Compensation.
LESSONS BY MAIL OR AT COLLEGE.
REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.
For the coming year will be noteworthy for a number of special features which the Publishers believe are of very unusual interest, and among them may be mentioned:—
SIR EDWIN ARNOLD
contributes to the December number the first of a series of four *Articles upon Japan*, its people, its ways, and its thoughts. Mr. Robert Blum, who was commissioned to go to Japan for Scribner's Magazine, has prepared a very remarkable series of drawings to illustrate Sir Edwin's papers. Articles upon the recent *Japanese Festival* will follow, illustrated by Mr Blum.
HENRY M. STANLEY
has prepared for the January number an important article upon "*The Pigmies of the Great African Forest.*" Another contribution in this field will be Mr. J. Scott Keltie's account of the recent *African Exhibition* held in London. Both papers will be amply illustrated.
THE WRECKER,
a Serial Novel by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osborne will run through a large part of the year. Illustrated by Hole. A two-part story by Frank R. Stockton will also appear.
PROF. JAMES BRYCE, M. P.,
author of "The American Commonwealth," will write a series of *Four Articles upon India* embodying the results of his recent journey and studies on this land of never-dying interest.
OCEAN STEAMSHIPS
will be the subject of an important series somewhat upon the lines of the successful Railroad articles. "*Passenger Travel*," "*The Life of Officers and Men*," "*Speed and Safety Devices*," and "*Management*," are some of the subjects touched upon and illustrated.
GREAT STREETS OF THE WORLD
is the title of a novel collection of articles on which the author and artist will collaborate to give the characteristics of famous thoroughfares. The first, on *Broadway*, will be written by Richard Harding Davis and illustrated by Arthur B. Frost. Others will follow on *Piccadilly*, London; *Boulevard*, Paris; *The Corso*, Rome.
The price of Scribner's Magazine admits of adding a subscription to one's other reading at very small cost. Orders should be sent at once. $3.00 a year. 25 cents a number
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers,
743-745 Broadway, New York

1891. 100 PAGES.
WIDE AWAKE
Beginning with the Holiday Number, is permanently enlarged to 100 pages, magnificent with new and large type, a new style of page, and fresh, strong literary and pictorial attractions.
MRS. BURTON HARRISON, whose story of "The Anglomaniacs" has been the sensation of the season in *The Century*, has written for *Wide Awake* a story called "Diamonds and Toads."
Hon. JOHN D. LONG (ex-Governor of Massachusetts) furnishes six articles, under the general title of Our Government, for the enlightenment of coming citizens—the boys and girls of to-day.
KIRK MUNROE, who lately lived for a time the life of a railroad man, in all phases from parlor car to cattle cage, has put his experience into a thrilling serial for boys called Cab and Caboose. Striking pictures by Edmund H. Garrett.
MARGARET SIDNEY'S new serial, Five Little Peppers Grown Up, will tell more about Polly and Jasper and David and Joel and Phronsie, and others, as it runs through the year. Fifty charming illustrations by Charles Mente.
MARIETTA'S GOOD TIMES will chronicle in her own words, from her own manuscript, the childhood adventures of Marietta Ambrosi.
MISS MATILDA ARCHAMBEAU VAN DORN, a little girl who had a great many ancestors, is an irresistible little folks' serial, by Elizabeth Cumings.
UNUSUALLY INTERESTING ARTICLES, some elaborately pictorial: Dining with Gladstone, by Mrs. John A. Logan; Amy Robart's Embroidery, by Frances A. Humphrey; Mother Goose's Pets, by Agnes Keppler; Gypsies and Gypsying, by Elizabeth Robbins Pennell; Some Horses that I Have Known, by Maud Howe; Sainte marie College of Wynchestre, by Oscar Fay Adams; Boston's Girl Sculptor, by Mrs. Newberry; The Sugar Crank, by Theodora R. Jenness.
SOME PROBLEMS IN HOUSEKEEPING, by E. H. Hawley of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, will interest high school students—three sets of Cash Prizes.
The Best of short stories from thousands offered and solicited the past year.
The Landing of the Pilgrims, a fac-simile reproduction of Felicia Hemans's famous poem, from the original MS., now in Pilgrim Hall, Plymouth.
Figure Drawing for Children, in twelve illustrated lessons, by Caroline H. Rimmer, with four prize offers each month.
Fine ballads by Graham R. Nomson, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Mary E. Bradley and Laura E. Richards, beautifully illustrated by Garrett, Sandham and Taylor.
The ever popular Ways to do Things, the School and Playground Stories, Tangles Post-Office and Men and Things.
WIDE AWAKE is only $2.40 a year.
D. LOTHROP COMPANY,
Publishers, Boston.

1891
Harper's Young People.
An Illustrated Weekly.
The Twelfth Volume of Harper's Young People begins on November 4, 1890. This best and most comprehensive weekly in the world for young readers presents a rich and attractive programme. In fiction there will be "Campmates; A Story of the Plains," by Kirk Munroe; "Men of Iron," a romance, by Howard Pyle, with illustrations by the author; "Flying Bill Farm," by Sophie Swett; "The Moon Prince," by R. K. Munkittrick; and "Yellowtop," by Annie Bronson King. In addition to these five serials, there will be stories in two or three parts by Thomas Nelson Page, Bjalmar Bjorth Boyesen, Edwin Lassetter Bynner, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Mary E. Wilkins, Nora Perry and others. Short stories, and articles on science, history, travel, adventure, games and sports, with hundreds of illustrations of the highest character, will render Harper's Young People for 1891 unrivalled as a miscellany of the best reading for boys and girls.
"The best weekly publication for young people in existence. It is edited with scrupulous care and attention, and instruction and entertainment are mingled in its pages in just the right proportions to captivate the minds of the young, and at the same time to develop their thinking power."
—[New York Observer
Terms, postage prepaid, $2.00 a year.
Volume XII begins on November 4th, 1890.
Volumes VIII, X and XI, of Harper's Young People, bound in cloth, will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of $2.50 each. The other volumes are out of print.
Specimen copy sent on receipt of a two-cent stamp.
Single numbers, five cents each.
Remittances should be made by post-office money order or draft, to avoid chance of loss.
Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers. Address:
HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

ARCHITECT ROBERT COLE, Architect, is located at No. 34, Crider's Exchange. Original designs and plans prepared and estimates furnished. He is also a practical mechanic. Call on or address
ROBERT COLE,
a9 tf Bellefonte, Centre Co.

IRVIN HOUSE LOCK HAVEN, PA.—The home of Commercial men. The parlors for the weary traveler, and the best hotel to stop at in Lock Haven. Free bus to and from all trains.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Prop

CLEMENT DALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's new building corner of Allegheny and High streets. 16 15

DANDELIONS IN THE SKY.

An earnest little maiden
Peeped up into the night,
Where merry stars were twinkling
And marvelled at the sight.

"And does the grass," she questioned,
"Grow blue where it's so high?
And are they dandelions—
The stars up in the sky?"

—Columbus Dispatch.

THE PONY EXPRESS.

Whenever Buffalo Bill is in the city and at the Leland hotel where he always stops, there, too, is always to be found Robert H. Haslam, says the Chicago Times. They are inseparable companions, and no wonder, for they were for thirty years together on the great plains of the west as scouts and hunters.

The colonel and his companion were seated one evening in the hotel office, the center of a group of admiring listeners. Some one heard Cody call his friend "Pony Bob," and asked the reason of it.

"What," said he, "did you fellows never hear how Bob here came to be called 'Pony Bob?' and he right here among you, too, most of the time. Come to think of it though that is probably the very reason. Bob himself would never tell anybody that he ever trailed a redskin or a buffalo, but he has though, and he met more than one Piute when he got that nickname. If you want to hear the story I'll tell it," and the big man looked smilingly down at the subject of the talk.

"Now, colonel, you drop that, will you? Nobody cares to hear that old yarn."

"But we do, we do; go on, never mind Bob; he's all right," spoke up the whole crowd.

"Of course he's all right," replied the colonel, "and the story must be told. You see," continued he, pulling a handful of cigars from his pocket, and after handing them all around finally lightning one himself—"you see it was away back in the '60's, at the time Lincoln was elected president. Communication between New York and 'Frisco was then pretty slow, and the scheme of establishing a pony express for the purpose of carrying light mail and important matter of a light character across the continent was inaugurated by Russell, Major & Miller. But there is no use going over that pony express scheme; you all know about it as I do. You will remember the stamp that was used was worth a $5 gold piece for a letter from New York to 'Frisco. It was like an ordinary stamp except that instead of having the head of Washington or some great secretary of the treasury it had a pony on which was a rider going it as fast as he could run. The mail matter had to be written upon the thinnest of paper, and only a light weight was given to each rider.

"It was just about two weeks after this express was started," continued the colonel, "in fact, it had hardly got into good and complete working order, that Lincoln's election occurred. The extreme western limit of railway lines from the east was St. Joseph, Mo. That point was to be the beginning of the pony route and it was to extend to Folsom, Cal., which was connected by boat with San Francisco. From St. Joe to Folsom is 2000 miles and the question came up as to how long it would take the pony riders to make the run. The excitement over this grew pretty warm and it finally reached a point where betting commenced. The pony express company declared they could cover the distance in ten day's time and the incredulous ones came to the front with $200,000 in cash, which they declared they were willing to wager that it could not be done. The arrangements for this bet were just completed when the returns of Lincoln's election were ready to be sent out, and that was one of the important matters the pony express were to carry upon the return trip which was to settle the wager. The entire route was divided up into stations, ranging from 100 to 130 miles between each, and a rider was hired for each of these runs."

"What kind of horses did you have, Mr. Haslam?" some one interrupted to inquire.

"Mustangs—and tough brutes they are too," replied Haslam.

"Say, you musn't call him 'mister,'" chipped in the colonel; "call him Bob; that is the only name he knows. Mr. Haslam! Ha! ha! ha!" and the good natured scout laughed loudly. But I say, Bob, there is one thing I have forgotten; tell me, how far was it you rode?"

"One hundred and twenty miles," answered the little scout; "if you will have it, my run was from a place called Smith's Creek, then in Utah, but now in Nevada, to Fort Churchill, on the Carson river. This fort was established just previous to this time and all on account of the Piute war. It is 120 miles between the two points and I covered it in eight hours and ten minutes."

"How much did you weigh then, Bob?" was asked.

"One hundred and five pounds, but I was tough; I never had a sick day in my life," said Haslam.

"Scouting on the plains is pretty healthful, isn't it?" asked another inquisitive person.

"It's not very healthy when you meet a band of redskins," put in Cody, "particularly when your horse is tired and they number about 100 to one poor white man. It's not healthy then," and Cody rubbed his hand over his hair as if delighted it was still there.

"Did you meet any Indians on your run, Bob?" inquired another curious listener.

"O, a few," was the quiet rejoinder.

"A few!" broke in Cody impatiently. "Why don't you brace up and tell how you got that scar in your chin. It didn't spoil your beauty, certain, for you never had any."

"O! that's nothing to tell, colonel," said Bob. "It was only a little scrimmage. Now, here, gentlemen," he continued, "the colonel seems determined, I shall tell you about that ride. Now, I don't mind if you really want to hear it, but it don't amount to much."

"Go on, Bob, go on," came in chorus.

"Well, you see, that was thirty years ago, and I wasn't so steady then as I am now. You see, I was only a little past twenty and I didn't care much what kind of a scrape I got into. Well, I heard about that bet and I heard that the pony express company was having difficulty in getting men used to hard riding and sich, so I just waltzed into their office, told 'em who I was, and made a bargain; they gave me my route and said that all they asked me to do was 'to get there' and they didn't care how. Well, I got to Smith's Creek and waited my turn. It came, and I started out with a good, fast mustang, well armed, and in good spirits; naturally I wanted my employers to win that money and I was going to do my best to help them. You see, if anything happened to any of the boys along the line their cake was dough, so it was caution and skill that was needed as well as haste. I had gone about twenty miles and came to a belt of timber I knew well, for I had been there many a time before and I knew there was water just a short distance inside. I wanted some and so did my horse, and we got it. Just as I came out what did I see but three painted Piutes, mounted on ponies and making directly for the spot where I was. They were after water, too. They came a cantering but they saw me just as quick as I saw them and pulled up short. I turned and yelled back into the woods: 'Come on! Come out boys; here's three red devils!' just as though there was a party back of me. The reds started to run at first, but not seeing any one but me concluded I was alone and their meat. Their arrows flew toward me as quick as a flash and one of them struck my horse in the knee and did him up for good. I got over behind him and in an instant had my short rifle leveled at one of the Indians. 'Crack!' she went and the red tumbled to the ground. The other two came charging on me at full speed. The other barrel brought one of them down, and then at ten feet I shot the other with a pistol. I was fortunate enough to catch one of the ponies they rode, so putting a bullet into the head of my poor horse I changed the saddle, and, mounting the pony, made another start, not having lost more than ten minutes' time altogether. I had ten hours by the schedule to do my 120 miles in, but I was anxious to beat it all I could, for the next man would have that much leeway.

"Well, I had no more trouble until I was on the next to my last run.

"I was getting along so well that it made me feel kind of chipper, I tell you," continued Bob. "I was only about twenty-five miles from the fort, and I knew I was ahead of time. I had just forded a small stream and was picking my way through a narrow gorge that formed a passage through the west side when suddenly whiz! went an arrow past my head, and whack! it went against the rocks. The pass was narrow, and on one side the wall rose almost perpendicular above my head, while the other on my right sloped up more gradually, but was too precipitous to admit of anyone's ascending. It was on this slope the arrow struck, so I knew the shot had come from the left side and directly above me. Fortunately the wall was a trifle overhanging, and my first instinct was to crowd in as close as possible to it. When in a fix like mine a fellow has to think and act quick. I knew the reds were just above me and only about fifty feet. The path through the gorge was rough and uneven, so that fast riding was something almost impossible, but I knew I had to get out of that gorge before the Indians could reach the outlet for which I was making, and I knew they would beat me there if they could.

"I only halted for a moment while sheltered by the cliff, and having made up my mind that a rush was the safest, I gave my horse the rein and let him go. Fortunately for me he was a well trained Indian pony, used to all kinds of travel, and I am surprised to this day when I think how he did run and jump over those bowlders and gaps. I had calculated that the reds would be so intent on getting to the opening in time to catch me that they would not take much pains to shoot at me while on the run; but for all that three or four arrows did whiz by me, but I escaped them all. A half mile ahead I could see the opening, but as I saw it I remembered that about a quarter of a mile from that goal was a cross ravine, the bottom of which could be reached by a gradual slope from the tableland above. If one or more of those Indians reached that ravine first, and they had every chance to do so, I should be at a disadvantage surely, for they could stand and fire at me at short range as I rode past.

"Well, sir, some of them got there; before I reached the place myself I felt that the crisis had come, and though I did not see a sign of one I was sure I would get a volley of arrows if not of bullets as I attempted to rush by. I did, but as good luck would have it, the path just before reaching the ravine became smooth, and my pony responding to the stabs of my spurs, fairly bounded through the air.

"Across my path, and being a part of this cross ravine, was a gully in the rock perhaps three feet deep and as many wide. My pony as he came to it rose in the air to spring over it. That jump saved my hair; the moment I was abreast of the Indians they let fly, how many arrows I do not know, but one of them, out of all range, cut me here on the chin, two others wounded my pony in the flank and one—I have it now with some other things I picked up on the plains—stuck in my saddle bag. My pony was not wounded so but he could travel, and I flew out of the gorge and on to the open prairie. Feeling so sure of me the redskins had not gone farther than the ravine, and before they could get out of that and undertake to pursue me I was safe. It was a close shave and nothing but that jump saved me. At the station I had my cut tied up and at once put out on the last ten miles. I got to the fort without more trouble, having been just eight hours and ten minutes making the run."

"You speak of the Indians having arrows; didn't they have fire arms?" asked a listener.

"Well, you see, Indians were peculiar about that. Of course most of them had guns and could use them, too, but there were some tribes that were slow in getting used to them. Such a thing as an arrow is not known among the tribes now as a war weapon, but thirty years ago there were a good many that stuck to them and the tomahawk even when on the warpath. Now, the Piutes and Shoshones were the last to use fire arms generally."

"How many different horses did you have for the 120 miles?" asked the colonel.

"Twelve," replied Bob, "and the company can thank that pony that saved me for winning the bet."

"What was the time for the whole 2,000 miles, Bob?" asked another in the party.

"The company had just seven hours to spare when the dispatches were landed at Folsom; the time was nine days and seventeen hours."

"Well," said Cody, as he arose from his chair and put his hand gently upon Bob's shoulder, "you needn't ever be afraid to tell anyone that wants to know how you got the name of 'Pony Bob.' You will always find attentive listeners."

Told By Mark Twain.

Mark Twain told a good story the other day. It illustrates his point that all the clerks in our bookstores are not well informed in literary matter. The humorist's wife and a friend recently went into a bookstore in a city of good size not many miles from New York. Accosting a clerk, Mrs. Clemens said that her friend desired to secure a copy of Taine's "Ancient Regime."

"Beg pardon," said the clerk, "what book did you say?"

Mrs. Clemens repeated the author and title of the book.

Going to the rear of the store the clerk soon returned, only to inquire: "May I ask you to repeat the name of the author?"

"Why, Taine," replied Mrs. Clemens, becoming a little annoyed.

Assuming an air of superior knowledge, and looking at his customers with a piteous glance of sympathy, he ventured to Mrs. Clemens;

"Pardon me, madame, but you have the name a trifle wrong. You mean Twain—not Taine."—Buffalo Courier.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

If I had told her in the spring
The old, old story briefly,
When the sparrow and robin began to sing
And the plowing was over chiefly,

But haste makes waste, and the story sweet
I reasoned, will keep through the sowing;
Till I drop the corn and plant the wheat,
And give them a chance for growing,

Had I even told the tale of June,
When the wind through the grass was blowing
Instead of thinking it rather too soon,
And waiting till after the mowing,

Or had I hinted out under the stars
That I knew a story worth hearing,
Lingering to put up the pasture bars,
Nor waited to do the shearing,

Now the barn is full, and so is the bin
But I've grown wise without glory,
Since love is the crop not gathered in,
For my neighbor told her the story.

A MEMORABLE GAME.

Fifty years ago, in Mehemet Ali's time, Suleiman Pasha, a naturalized Frenchman, was commander-in-chief of the Egyptian artillery, and universally acknowledged to be the best chess player in Cairo. As a soldier he stood in high favor with the court as well as with the people; for in the war waged by the Sultan of Turkey against Mehemet Ali in 1839, the Egyptians owed their victory in the notable battle of Nisib to the prompt decision and strategy of Suleiman Pasha. The Egyptian army had already taken to flight, carrying its commander, the heroic Ibrahim Pasha, away with it, when suddenly, as if by magic, the battle took a favorable turn, changing the fleeing masses into pursuers, who succeeded in completely vanquishing the Turkish troops. This blow proved fatal to Mahmund, the unhappy Sultan, whose supreme power hitherto had been unquestioned. He took the loss of his brave army so much to heart that he died of grief barely a week afterward.

When peace had succeeded war, Suleiman Pasha returned to the city of the caliphs to enjoy there his favorite pastime of chess. Punctually every afternoon he made his appearance in a cafe situated on the banks of the Nile, where, on the terrace, under the shade of mighty palm trees, a seat was specially reserved for him, and there he fought a daily battle with the venerable Ulema, Reshid Aga. The field upon which the battle was fought was the sixty-four black and white squares of the chessboard, where ivory armies strove with each other, each trying hard to decoy the other into some hidden trap. They only ceased when the evening twilight descended, and when the cry of the muezzin from the minaret of the mosque called the faithful to prayers, to resume it again the next day, and to continue for weeks and months until one of the combatants was defeated. But it was never the Pasha who was beaten, though Reshid Aga was not only highly considered on account of his great learning, but also farfamed for his masterly playing of chess.

The two masters were generally surrounded by all the best players of Cairo, who followed their moves with eager and attentive looks. One afternoon, while Suleiman Pasha was waiting for Reshid Aga, a stranger stepped up to him and addressed him, as follows: "Pasha, may I propose a game of chess to thee?"

The persons who as usual had gathered round the latter were so much startled by this unexpected proposal that their chibouks nearly dropped from their grasp, while a gray-bearded Cadi was almost choked in the act of gulping down his Mocha. For who could be so daring as to venture to challenge the conquerer of Reshid Aga?

Suleiman Pasha, however, only casting a searching look upon the stranger, quietly replied: "I am at thy service. What is the stake thou art accustomed to play for?"

"For nothing the first time; for a great stake the next. But it is for thee, Pasha, to name the stake now."

"A hundred ducats won't be too much, then?" Suleiman Pasha replied, again looking inquiringly at the stranger, whose face remained quite unmoved while he calmly took his place.

The board was brought and lots were cast for colors; the Pasha drew black, the stranger white.

A great crowd of enthusiastic spectators soon gathered round the players. After the first moves it was clear to all that they had a master player before them. The ivory figures seemed to grow into life in the hands of the stranger; it was as if real soldiers moved on the white and black squares, blindly obeying the commands of their leaders. Suleiman Pasha also soon became aware of the crushing power of his adversary; he felt as if the grip of an iron fist held him in bonds. In vain he tried to shake off his opponent; vain was his sacrifice of knight and castle; the stranger's power did not seem to weaken a bit. The Pasha sat in deep, earnest thought; opposite to him the stranger, calm, but with a proud look, like the marble statue of a commander-in-chief.

A gleam of joy spread suddenly over the Pasha's features; he saw the chance for a capital move, and, quite excited, he placed his queen right in front of his opponent's queen. A murmur of discontent arose among the spectators; the game seemed lost for the Pasha; he must have overlooked that his queen was left unprotected. The face of Reshid Aga, who also looked on, beamed with pleasure; at a glance he had thoroughly mastered the combination of his friend. The stranger took a much longer time to consider than usual before he slowly lifted his lean hand.

"No doubt he will take the queen," the spectators whispered to each other.

"Then he will be mate in eight moves," Reshid Aga said, gleefully rubbing his hands.

"Then if he does not take her?"

"Then he will lose his own."

For a moment the stranger appeared undecided; but suddenly like lightning his hand descended on the board. Quietly and calmly he moved one of his pawns a square ahead.

All looked surprised at each other, muttering: "To lose the queen is losing the game!" while Suleiman Pasha, smiling triumphantly, removed the hostile queen from the board.

The onlookers, who mostly sided with the Pasha, breathed as if they had been relieved from a heavy load. In their opinion the game was decided, for White could not hold out without the queen. Several of them were already on the point of withdrawing, when they were suddenly startled by the clear ringing voice of the stranger, who called out: "Mate in twelve moves."

Suleiman Pasha's looks grew dark—the smile died on his lips. A change had suddenly overcast the features of Reshid Aga; almost beside himself, he jumped on a seat to follow the game from a more elevated point, while the spectators, barely daring to draw breath, counted the moves as they followed each other.

With masterly skill White now led his force into the field, encircling the hostile king in a powerful grasp and keeping him within an iron ring. At the tenth move a [illegible] on his heart—I became a [illegible] man."

He bowed as if [illegible] would break. [illegible] his face; it was cold and stony. His eyes, unmoved at first, kindled with a [illegible] glow as they fell on the quivering figure before him. He spoke and his voice was dry and husky.

"What then—what then?" he murmured. "You married a good man—you betrayed him—how—confess all! My—my daughter that you may be forgiven."

She grew more composed, as if the burden she had [illegible] so long was easier to bear.

"I will tell you everything. Oh, I was not guilty—not as guilty as you think. After we were married, he wished to take me out-of the gay worldly set in which I had moved. I rebelled, but consented at last. For months I lived quietly like a dignified wife. He surrounded me with people of brains and worth. He did all he could to make me happy and I—I tried to make myself worthy of him. But one day the old love of admiration, the old desire to visit again the gay circle in which I had moved, tempted me. I resisted for a time, but the wish was greater than the will. One day I met a friend, a Countess, who had known me in the old gay days of coquetry. She found me changed. She thought I had left the city because no one saw me any more—she upbraided me for living the life of a recluse—she invited me to go on an excursion down the river the next day—in a pleasure barge. All my old friends of the days of folly were to be there. I was eager to go—I was thirsting for the mad life I had once led—I went home with my cheeks burning and my eyes sparkling. I told my husband of the invitation—I told him how much I wanted to see my old friends again. He reminded me of a promise made to him before marriage, that I would cut loose from the past, that I would give up the follies, the friends who had tried to ruin my life. He refused me permission. There were some hot words between us—I disobeyed him—I went."

"That is not all." It was the priest who spoke. His voice seemed far away like an echo from the vaulted cathedral. "That is not all," he repeated.

She looked up with a half-frightened look in her eyes.

"No—no—I wish that it was—I wish that it was—" in a choking voice.

"Let me know all."

"Oh, I am not wholly to blame—not wholly" she murmured eagerly. "It was his fault—his, the coward!" between her half-closed lips.

"Yes, it was his fault!" Was that an echo of her words or had the young priest repeated her speech.

"I meant no dishonor towards my husband, God knows it. He planned—wretch that he was—that I should be too late—for—the—boat. Too late! Then—" Her lips moved but no sound came from them.

"Go on," commanded the priest, sternly.

"Then—it was the next morning—I returned home—I found the house closed. My husband had gone away—where, no one knew. He had left Paris—I had no money, no friends. I was starving—God forgive me!"

"And you have lived in sin since then, three years ago?"

The handkerchief fell from her eyes—she peered into the priest's face and shuddered.

"No—no—when I recovered—when I could think, when I could find work—I left him, I have lived honestly ever since—I have tried to do good—to earn forgiveness for my sin—from my husband, from God. I was ashamed before to-day to enter a church to confess—but to-day—"

The priest had risen. His face was in the light. She looked into his calm grey eyes, she saw his worn white cheeks!

"Who are you?" she cried with a sob!

"Pere Severin!"

"You are not, you are not! you are my husband—You are Phillipe, whom I loved, whom I lost!" She had pushed aside the grating with her nervous hands, she sunk at his feet, plucking at his robe. "I have confessed to you! Forgive me as you wish to be forgiven."

He stood silent, his face unmoved as the stone chamber above. She had clutched his hand in hers and a tremor ran through him at the contact. She looked up. A tear he could not restrain rolled slowly down his worn white face!

"Phillippe—husband—forgive!"

He raised one trembling hand towards the figure of Christ on the wall. A shaft of light from the stained glass window cast a silvery radiance over the Saviour's face.

"Man forgives—ask Him to pardon your sin."

Without the penitents were murmuring impatiently among themselves—half an hour had elapsed since the strange young woman had entered the confessional. The Marquise de Monceau, by reason of her age and position in the neighborhood resolved to find out for herself. She pushed open the door of the confessional and peered in.

She saw Pere Severin, the missionary, the martyr, the vicar of Christ, with the strange woman in his arms. He was soothing her grief, he was stroking her hair. And as the Marquise withdrew, her cheeks aflame with righteous indignation, she heard him murmur softly—

"Poor little Isobel—Poor wounded little Isobel."

Lean Men Big Eaters.

"Do you know," observed the manager of a large restaurant, "that thin men eat a great deal more solid food than fat men? Well, it's so. Take a man weighing 200 pounds and he can tuck away a great deal, but (if you'll excuse the pun), he leans toward soups and puddings, and beer and water in large quantities, and vegetables. But those with little flesh on their bones eat steaks, roast beef, and other meats. Actresses who wish to keep from getting fleshy also eschew vegetables. When Marie Jansen is in training, during the summer, she keeps on a roast beef diet, swallowing little water, and disposing of less bread. Potatoes she eschews entirely (pardon this pun, too), and as for sweets, I don't believe you could bribe her to eat them. If these people want to get fat they should observe what kinds of food are eaten by fleshy friends, and act accordingly."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

He Believed It.

Sharpson—"Do you believe in that foolish superstition that if you find a piece of money on the street Monday morning it will bring you good luck?"

Phlatz—"Um—yes. I found a five-cent piece on the street one Monday morning about ten years ago. I bought a paper with it. First thing I saw was an ad of a merchant that wanted a business manager. I applied for the place and got it. The merchant was a woman. I managed her business for six months, married her, and in less than a year she sold out and ran off with another man. It was all owing to my finding that five-cent piece."

"And you call that luck?"

"Certainly. Did'nt I tell you she ran off with another man?"—Chicago Tribune.

In the gizzard of a hen killed at Lebec, Me., the other day, was found a small gold pin lost ten years ago.

4 Mothers, 10 Children

These children are being brought up on Castoria. Read what the mothers say about Castoria. There is no opium, morphine or other narcotic substance in Castoria. The formula is printed on the wrapper of every bottle. It is perfectly harmless, pleasant to take and positively effective. Physicians prescribe Castoria, mothers give Castoria, and children cry for Castoria. It gives the child health and the mother rest.

"I certify that little Robbie Hale, of 466 Portland Avenue, St. Paul, was a thin, crying baby from his birth until he was given Castoria. He began to improve from the first week's trial. Has taken 15 bottles; is perfectly well; weighed 20 pounds the day he was 7 months old, and when this picture was taken. Robbie's changed condition has caused many mothers to use Castoria. It is the best thing for babies I have ever known."

FANNIE MULLEN, Professional Nurse.
466 Portland Ave.,
St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 4, 1887.

"This is a picture of my twins Charlie and William. It was taken when they were 5½ months old. They weigh 16 pounds each. I am indebted to Castoria for their uniform good health.

MRS. HERMINE SCHULZE.
1628 Lexington Ave.,
New York, May 8th, 1887.

"I enclose you photograph of my 'triplets, 2 boys and 1 girl—Maggie, Petie and Willie. I owe their health and strength to Castoria. It was through my neighbors' urgent appeals that I commenced its use, as both my boys were thin and inclined to be sickly. At present they are fat and hearty, they weigh 8, 8½ and 9½ pounds, and are 2 months and 3 days old."

MRS. MARY KLINGES.
726 Cortland Ave.,
New York, May 23d, 1887.

"I enclose you photograph of my quartette, 4 girls. They are now 2 weeks old. The smallest weighs 5 pounds, the others 5 pounds each. My other children have all gained health and strength from the use of Castoria, and I have already commenced giving it to my little darlings."

MRS. ANNA DEGROOTE.
Millbury, Mass., Nov. 15, 1888.

—Mr. H. E. McWilliams has moved from Pennsylvania Furnace, this county, to Reedsville, Mifflin county.

—Coal dealers say that coal will take an upward turn before many days.

Taken in time, even Consumption yields to the wonderful effects of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It won't make new lungs—but it will make diseased ones healthy when nothing else will. There's reason for it, too. Consumption is Lung-scrofula. For every form of scrofula, and all blood-taints, the "Discovery" is a positive cure. It's the most potent strength-restorer, blood-cleanser, and flesh-builder known to medical science. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and all lingering Coughs, it's an unequaled remedy. It's a *guaranteed* one. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back. You've everything to gain from it—nothing to lose.

It's especially potent in curing Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors and Swellings. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
111 & 113 N. Broad St., abv. Arch,
PHILADELPHIA PA.

Terms: - - $2.00 Per Day.

BENJ. VANDEVER, Proprietor.
J. C. MOORE, Manager.

Most centrally located Hotel in Philadelphia. Remodeled and refurnished; fitted up with all the modern improvements. Only five minutes walk from Broad street station and but a square from the public buildings.
No better accommodations in the city than at the "Columbia." f12

STOCK QUOTATIONS.
Reported up to 3 o'clock, by
DE HAVEN & TOWNSEND
BANKERS,
423 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
Stocks Bought and Sold and carried on favorable terms

PHILADELPHIA, June 25, 1891.

	Bid	Asked
U S 4½'s, coupon	106	⅛
" 4's "	117½	⅝
Pennsylvania R R	50¼	⅜
Philadelphia & Reading R R	14⅝	¾
Lehigh Valley R R	46¾	⅝
Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co	46¼	⅝
National Lead Trust	17⅝	¾
Missouri Pacific	66¾	⅞
Northern Pacific Com	23⅝	¾
" " Prefered	56⅞	⅞
North American Company	12⅜	½
Union Pacific	49⅛	⅝
Western Union	79⅜	⅝
Richmond Terminal	14⅜	⅝
Louisville & Nashville	72¼	⅝
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe	31½	¼
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	135½	⅝
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul	62¾	⅞

THEY LEAD THEM ALL.
Dr Meeker's Medicine.
BLACKBERRY CORDIAL SPEEDY RELIEF LUNG TONIC.
They speak for themselves. Every bottle guaranteed. Prepared by H. C. & J. A. Olmstead. Inquire of your druggist, or send for circulars to WILLIAMSPORT MEDICINE Co., 631 W. 3rd st., Williamsport, Pa. my24-1y-d&w

TS SPORTEM: IT'S SPICAS! IT'S SPUNKEE
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS
THE ORGAN OF HONEST SPORT IN AMERICA
All the sensations of the day pictured by the FOREMOST ARTISTS OF THE COUNTRY
Life in New York Graphically Illustrated.
Every but respectable.
$4.00 FOR A YEAR, $2.00 FOR SIX MONTHS
Do you want to be posted? Then send your Subscription to the
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS,
3 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK CITY.
Published ever Wednesday, dated Saturday

Peculiar

Many peculiar points make Hood's Sarsaparilla superior to all other medicines.

Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "One Hundred Doses One Dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's.

Peculiar in its medicinal merits, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown, and has won for itself the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

Peculiar in its "good name at home,"—there is now more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time, and retained its popularity and confidence among all classes of people so steadfastly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is Peculiar to Itself

Do not be induced to buy other preparations, but be sure to get the Peculiar Medicine,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

NEW MUSIC BOOK.

By Professor CHARLES F. ESCHER.

OUR HEARTS' DELIGHT; or Sweet Melodies of the Past and Present,

being a compilation of vocal and instrumental music, adapted to piano or organ. The work contains best and most popular selections of the renowned composers of this and foreign countries. 32 full-page lithograph portraits of famous vocalists, instrumentalists and composers. A large number of interesting biographical sketches. About 300 pages. Size 10 x 12 inches. Durably bound in cloth, stamped with appropriate design. This work is especially intended for musicians who desire a variety of choice pieces. Contains plenty for the beginner. One of the best known orchestra leaders in this county writes "Hearts' Delight is the best book of its kind I ever saw." Complete book, $2.50, postpaid. AGENTS WANTED. Big profit. Goods on 30 days' credit. Secure territory at once. For special terms, etc., address,

D. J. SMITH & CO., 234-236 South Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa.
(Reference—Dun's or Bradstreet's Agencies.)

PLUMBING,
GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.,
Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
LOWEST PRICES AND
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Telephone connection.
ap15-1y

EUREKA!

OUR MOTTO:
Quick Sales and Small Profits.

The EUREKA CASH GROCERY, Bush Arcade Block, is the place to buy Groceries GOOD AND CHEAP. We have always been selling goods at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES but now we intend to do better than ever and will sell goods at prices that will astonish everyone. Time are hard and we cannot expect t make much. Below we quote yo a few of our prices to show that we mean business.

3 cans of Corn for 25 cts.; 3 cas of Peas 25 cts.; 3 cans of Lim Beans for 25 cts.; 6 bars of Soap 25 cts.; Coffee 23-25-26-28-35 cts. er pound; 1 package Mince Meat 11 cts.; Mixed Tea (a number one quality) only 40 cts. per pound; Sup Beans 6 cts. per quart.

The above is a fair sample of our prices. Call and be convinced.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFIC
HIGH STREET, - - BELLEFONTE.
M. P. TUTEN, PROPRIETO

Republican County Convention.

The Republicans of Centre County will meet at their respective voting places in the severalelection precincts in the County on Saturday, August first, A. D. 1891, for the purpose of electing delegates to the County Convention. The delegates chosen at that time will meet in Convention at the Court House in Bellefonte on Thursday, August 4th, at 11 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of electing one candidate for Jury Commissioner, 2 delegates to the Republican State Convention which meets at Harrisburg on Wednesday, August 19th, 1891, and to elect three conferrees to attend the conference of the Senatorial District for the election of two candidates for delegates to the Constitutional Convention and to transact such other business as may come before the Convention. Under the rules of the party, the number of delegates to which each precinct is entitled is as follows:

NUMBER OF DELEGATES			
Bellefonte, N W	6	Haines, East P	1
" S. W	4	" West P	2
" W. W	3	Halfmoon	3
Centre Hall	1	Harris	2
Howard Boro	2	Howard Twp	3
Milheim	1	Huston	3
Milesburg	3	Liberty	4
Philipsburg—1st W	3	Marion	1
" 2d. W	4	Miles	2
" 3d. W	3	Patton	3
Unionville	2	Penn	1
Benner Twp	3	Potter North P	1
Boggs East P	2	" South P	2
" West P	4	Rush North P	4
" North	2	" South P	2
Burnside	2	Snow Shoe East P	4
College East P	4	" West P	2
" West P	2	Spring North P	3
Curtin	1	" South P	3
Ferguson, East P	5	" West P	3
" North P	3	Taylor	2
Gregg, North P	1	Union	3
" South P	2	Walker	3
		Worth	3
Total number of delegates			120
Necessary to choice in nominating			61

The primary for delegates will be held under the supervision of the District Committeemen, who will see that the proper election officers are designated and in attendance. In the Boroughs of Bellefonte, Centre Hall, Milesburg, Philipsburg and Unionville and in the Townships of Howard, Potter, Snow Shoe, Union, Rush, Spring, Boggs, Worth, Harris and Ferguson the polls will be open at 7. p. m. and close at 9 p. m., and in the remaining townships will open at 2 p. m. and close at 4 p. m.

W. L. MALIN, Secretary.
JOHN M. DALE, Chairman.

County Executive Committee.

The following named gentlemen compose the Republican Executive Committee of Centre county for the year 1891:

JOHN M. DALE, Chairman, Bellefonte, Pa.
W. L. MALIN, Secretary.

DISTRICT.	NAME.	ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N W	H P Harris	Bellefonte
Bellefonte, S W	T Donachy	Bellefonte
Bellefonte, W W	G W Rees	Bellefonte
Milesb'g boro	A T Boggs	Milesburg
Millheim boro	Jno F Harter	Millheim
Centre Hall boro	W I Shoop	Centre Hall
Howard boro	Robt Cook, Jr	Howard
Philipsb'g, 1st W	S S Crissman	Philipsb'g
Philipsb'g, 2d W	Dr J W Dunwiddie,	"
Philipsb'g, 3d W	Capt Harry Simler,	"
Unionville	Jos P Barton	Fleming
Benner twp	G H Hastings	Bellefonte
Boggs twp, W P	C P Stonerode	Milesb'g
Boggs twp, E P	J M Parker	Roland
Boggs twp, N P	Jno L Croft	Milesburg
Burnside twp	Sam'l Bechtel	Moshannon
College twp, E P	I Armstronong	Lem
College twp, W P	P D Foster	State College
Curtin twp	Wm Robb	Romola
Ferguson, W P	Jno G Bailey	Fairbrook
Ferguson twp, E P	J B Goheen	Pa. Furnace
Gregg twp, N P	I Smith	Farmer's Mills
Gregg twp, S P	T M Gramley	Spring Mills
Haines twp, W P	Dr C S Musser	Aaronsb'g
Haines twp, E P	Chas E Bressler	Feldler
Half Moon twp	Dr T Tobin	Stormstown
Harris twp	Scott Bricker	Boalsburg
Huston twp	Dr J A Thompson	Martha
Liberty twp	H A Snyder	Blanchard
Marion twp	S H Bennison	Walker
Miles twp	W T Miller	Rebersb'g
Patton twp	G Mattern	Buffalo Run
Penn twp	S M Ulrich	Coburn
Potter twp, N P	Jas Gregg	Centre Hall
Potter twp, S P	A McCoy	Potter's Mills
Rush twp, N P	D Kinkead	Philipsb'g
Rush twp, S P	S White	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe twp, E P	J I Yarnall	Snow Shoe
Snow Shoe twp, W P	J A Yerger	Moshannon
Spring twp, S P	M F Riddle	Fleasant Gap
Spring twp, W P	W H Poorman	Bellefonte
Spring twp, N P	John Tate	Bellefonte
Union twp	J C Barton	Fleming
Walker twp	Henry Robb	Nittany Hall
Worth twp	Thos Weston	Port Matilda

Ticks from the Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—William E. Sims, of Virginia, United States Consul at Colon, is dead.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—The fight between George Dixon, of Boston, and Abe Willis, of Australia, to-night for $5,000 and the bantam weight championship of the world, was won by Dixon in the fifth round.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Secretary Foster does not fully agree with Superintendent Owens in the opinion that the Alien Contract Labor law does not prohibit the importation of skilled laborers for employment in tin plate factories. He has prepared a modification of Owen's ruling on that subject and will make it public tomorrow.

PITTSBURG, July 28.—Alexander Chambers and wife, of Larimer, Pa., were struck by a train while walking on the Pennsylvania Railroad track near Irwin, Pa., early this morning, and thrown down an enbankment. Mrs. Chambers was killed, and her husband was only slightly hurt. Mr. Chambers is General Manager of Carnegie's Coke Works, at Larimer.

PITTSBURG, July 28.—A small raft on the Ohio river, in which Lucas Dougherty, Jerry O'Brien and Willis O'Brien, aged 15 9 and 12 years respectively, were playing last evening was swept under some coal barges by a strong current and the two first named were drowned. Willis O'Brien who could swim was rescued after nearly loosing his life in an attempt to save his companions,

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY—C. M. Parish.

The Insurgents Massing.

COQUINDO, Chili, via Galveston, July 27—Once more the prospect within a short time of a battle between the forces of Balmaceda and the insurgents causes great excitement in this town. The Junta's troops are massing at Huarco, and it is expected that they will soon be on the march toward this place.

The congressional fleet will operate here, in the combined attack that is to be made upon the government stronghold.

The Amazones, Aconcagua, Cochrane and Esmerelda were seen hovering on the outside of Coquimbo Bay a few days ago, and an attack on the town was hourly expected. For some reason or other they did not storm Boquimbo, probably because the land forces of the insurgents were not ready then to co-operate. At any rate they withdrew as suddenly as they appeared. Now they have again been seen not far from Coquimbo. It is the general belief that the combined attack will take place within three days from this date.

The government forces are now stronger here than ever. They have been reinforced by men brought from Valparaiso, on Balmaceda's transport. The Balmaceda army at Copuimbo now numbers about 10,000 men. It is said the insurgent troops are about as numerous. The result of the engagement between the two armies, therefore, will depend on the respective fighting qualities of the Balmacedists and insurgents One thing very much in favor of the government troops is that they are led by experienced and brave officers.

It is not likely that the insurgent fleet will have it all their own way in making the attack. The best ships in the government service are now on their way north to engage their attention so as to let the land forces have it out between themselves.

LADIES

In delicate health, the result of irregularity of the natural functions, or of any of the ills peculiar to your sex, if you will write me, I will send you full information in regard to my cure, together with a few samples of the genuine testimonials I have received from thousands of thankful women. The M. U. Pastilles have stood the test of 18 years in a very extensive medical practice and have never failed to give beneficial results. Sample 12 cents; full box $1.00. Do not fail to learn more of them at once. Dr. H. H. Jackson, 103, State Street, Chicago, Ill. jy 30—1y

In the Second Degree.

COLUMBUS, O., July 28.—At last the verdict in the Elliott case has been rendered.

William J. Elliott, the former proprietor and editor of the *Sunday Capitol*, who, with his brother, P. J. Elliott, killed Albert C. Osborn, a reporter of the *Sunday World*, and W. L. Hughes, a bystander, besides wounding a number of people, during a shooting affray on High street, in this city, on the afternoon of February 23 last, was convicted this morning of murder in the second degree.

The verdict was not a surprise, as the long wait of the jurymen in their room had given out the impression that there was some doubt as to the grade of the crime, and that if there was not some disagreement the verdict would be rendered this morning.

Sad Ending of a Picnic.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa, July 27.—There was a fight on the platform at the rear end of the train one mile from Rockwood, James Kelley, a policeman of Johnstown, drew a revolver to quell the row. The crowd sprang upon him and forced him between the cars. Conductor Hord signalled the engineer to stop the train. The coupling broke and Kelly dropped under the wheels and was killed. Gus. Myers, of Latrobe, was thrown from the platform and killed. Milton Pyle, of Somerset, was hurled through the air and struck on the rocks by the side of the track. His skull was crushed and a leg broken, but he is still alive. The bodies of the two men killed were left at Somerset for an inquest. The train arrived at Johnstown at 12.20 a. m. The train was an excursion from Johnstown to Cumberland and return. There were fourteen cars and 1,500 people.

COMMUNION WINE.

Physicians who have used Speer's Port Wine, of New Jersey, and have applied to it the strictest test, pronounce it strictly pure and rich body and recommend it to the aged and infirm, and for general use where wine is desirable, as the most reliable of wines to be had. Mr. Speer also preserves the Grape Juice fresh and sweet just as it runs from the press, not by the use of spirits, but by electricity extracting the fermenting principles from the ripe grapes when mashed; it is called Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice. For sale by druggists.

Pattison is Willing.

Bedford, July 25.—Governor Pattison arrived here to-night. To your correspondent the Governor said he had never received a subpoena to appear before the committee in the Bardsley affair, and that for fear the subpoena had been sent to Mt. Gretna he had telegraphed there in case the subpoena had been sent there to forward it here.

He said he was willing and anxious to appear before the committee. The Governor will spend seveyal days here to obtain a much needed rest.

SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES made by ROBERT BRUCE WALLACE, (successor to the "Fox Optical Co.") at 624 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., are conceded the best and most comfortable. Save money by having him fit your eyes. 39-1y.

Lynched In the Court House Yard.

Jackson, Tenn, July 26.—John Brown, the negroe who shot and mortally wounded John Gardner, an Illionis Central switchman last evening, was taken from the jail last night by a mob of 500 masked men armed with Winchesters, and hung to a tree in the Court House yard.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

The Best, the Cheapest

IS A MAXIM THAT APPLIES WITH PECULIAR FORCE TO SCHOOLS.

WILLIAMS & ROGERS' ROCHESTER BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

Stands at the head of the list of commercial schools in its character as an educational force, as a medium for supplying the business men of the country with trained and capable assistants, as a means of placing ambitious young men and women on the road to success, and in the extent, elegance and cost of its equipment. THOROUGH COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND AND PRACTICAL ENGLISH COURSES. The Twenty-seventh Annual Catalogue will be mailed to any address.

ORGANS $40 PIANOS The T. Swoger & Son, DIRECT FROM FACTORY. SEND FOR PARTICULARS. Address, BEAVER FALLS, PA.

UPRIGHT PIANOS! FINEST FACTORY IN UNITED STATES ALWAYS READY FOR Quick Shipments of FINEST PIANOS AND ORGANS DIRECT TO YOUR HOMES.

ORGANS $40 PIANOS The T. Swoger & Son, DIRECT FROM FACTORY. SEND FOR PARTICULARS. Address, BEAVER FALLS, PA.

From Rev James M Potts, D D, editor of the Michigan *Christian Advocate*, Detroit Michigan To say that we are delighted with the piano, does not express the fact. We are jubilant. If all your instruments are as fine in appearance and as pleasing in tone as this one, your patrons will rise by the hundred.

From Mrs A G Silverheels, Corydon, Warren county, Pa.: We are well pleased with the organ. Good tone and found to be as represented. jy23 1y

Base Ball Yesterday.

The following games were played yesterday by the National league and American association clubs.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—New York 5, Boston 11.
At Cleveland—Chicago 6, Cleveland 3.
At Pittsburg—Cincinnati 4, Pittsburg 0.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

At Baltimore—Boston 8, Baltimore 3.
At Philadelphia—Washington 10, Athletic 5.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for your yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at C. M. Parrish. Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00

Married.

Ruhl—Burrell,—On the public turnpicke, near the top of the Seven mountains, on Saturday, July 25th, 1891, by the Rev. J. W. White, Mr. Edwin Ruhl and Miss Maggie Burrell, both of Spring Mills, Pa.

PASTOR KOENIGS' NERVE TONIC

The Best Remedy in this world, says J. Hofherr of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son, who was partially paralyzed three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of the remedy. I most heartily thank for it.

Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, and Weakness.

WEST BROOMTON, Quebec, Oct. 1, '90.

The Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I ordered was for a young lady of my household who was almost useless to herself and others, owing to nervous prostration, sleeplessness, weakness, &c., &c. To-day there is quite a change. The young person is much better, stronger, and less nervous. She will continue to use your medicine. I think it is very good.
REV. P. SARVIE.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER.

Good Blood, Good Health.

The Blood Searcher is the safest Purifier ever known. Best Tonic. Cures Boils, Pimples, Tetter, Ulcers, Black Heads, and all bad Blood. Sold by Druggists.

The Sellers Medicine Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT

TO CURE SKIN DISEASE OF ANY FORM USE HEISKELL'S OINTMENT

It has proved infallible in every case, from simple Pimples to obstinate Eczema; also Itching Piles. 50 CTS. per box.

Send for "Hints for Kitchen and Sick-Room," a handy book for the household. FREE.

TALMAGE'S NEW BOOK 400 Wonderful Pictures. Sales Immense. Agents Wanted. Exclusive Territory. Big pay. 30 Day's Credit. No Capital Needed. Also send 9 Agents' Addresses and receive FREE To YOU, Talmage's favorite Picture of Christ, in Oil Colors. Address, HISTORICAL PUB. Co. Phila. Pa.

ESTRAY.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in College township, on or about the first of June, a white brood sow, supposed to be about two years old. No ear marks. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the same away or it will be disposed of according to law.

HIRAM THOMPSON.
jy 23—13 State College, Pa.

Professional Cards.

E. R. CHAMBERS, Attorney-at-Law, Office at No. 16 Crid's Ex., Allegheny street. All business promptly attended to. 17-12-1y

JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 36-17-1y

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy. ja4'71-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

THOS. C. VAN TRIES, M. D., Has located permanently in Bellefonte. Office No. 15, North Spring st. 21 42-6-a

WM. MILLS, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen under Centre county bank building High street Bellefonte, Pa.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9-9-1y GEORGE L. POTTER. (Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte.

Joy Turned to Grief.

CINCINNATI, July, 26.—The Dayton Cash Register Company gave its employes and their friends a picnic excursion yesterday to Woodsdale Island, about four miles north of Hamilton and thirty miles from Dayton. The excursionists filled a long train and were mostly young people of equal numbers of men and women. They spent a happy day and the train started at nine o'clock to return to Dayton.

Shortly after ten o'clock the train stopped at Middletown, when a freight train at a high rate of speed crashed into the rear end of it. Three cars full of people were overturned and wrecked. General Passenger Agent McCormick, of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton road, as soon as he was notified of the accident, came to the depot and despatched a special with surgeons to Middletown.

CAUSE OF THE DISASTER

Through Mr. McCormick it has been learned that after leaving Woodsdale the coupling of some of the cars became damaged, and the train was delayed in order to patch this up again. There is a curve at Middletown which hides a train standing at the depot from the view of a train from the south. The engineer of the freight saw the train. He put on brakes, reversed his engine, and apparently did all in his power to stop his train, but the impetus was to great. A moment later the awful crash sounded.

The result was three persons were killed outright and fifteen injured.

Delays are Dangerous.

THERE are those who are morbidly anxious about their health, watching every symptom and dosing themselves on the slightest provocation. There are others who never give the matter a thought, but permit real symptoms to lapse into the certainties of disease. Between these two extremes the wise man steers—never unduly anxious, and yet not permitting genuine symptoms to develop. He knows that delays are dangerous, and he knows, moreover, that the medicine most likely to be effective is that which goes straight to the seats of disease, and tones up the digestive organs, strengthens the system and purifies the blood. He takes a few doses of S. S. S., and soon finds that all the symtoms have disappeared, and that he is in a better condition than ever. The great vegetable remedy has no rival.

Fifty Killed.

PARIS, July 26.—A collision between excursion trains occurred at St. Mande tonight, in which fifty persons were injured and three carriages wrecked. Both trains were returning from the musical festival at Fontener.

The second train crashed into the preceding train before the latter had left the St. Mande station. The guards' van and three rear carriages of the fast train were wrecked and caught fire from the gas.

The injured occupants were shrieking in despair and the other passengers hurriedly left the train and assisted in extricating the victims. The soldiers also aided the the fire brigade to quench the flames and rescue the sufferers.

The work of helping the injured was carried on by torchlight.

It is reported now that fifty persons were killed. Sixty persons were injured. Fifteen dead bodies have been recovered.

LATER—Thirty bodies have been recovered from the wreck.

Changes of Climate.

Kill more people than generally known. Particularly in this case in instances when the constitution is delicate, and among our immigrant population seeking new homes in those portions of the West, and where malarial and typhoid fever prevail at certain seasons of the year. The best preparative for a change of climate, or of diet and water which that change necessitates, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters which not only fortifies the system against malaria a veriable temperature damp and the debilitating effect tropical heat, but is also the leading remedy for constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaint, bodily troubles specially apt to attack emigrants and visitors to regions near the equator mariners and tourists. Whether used as a safeguard by sea voyagers, traveling by land, miners, or of agriculturists in newly populated districts this fine specific has elicited the most favorable testimony.

Money For The School.

HARRISBURG, July 25.—The State Treasurer will begin paying out on school warrants on Monday next. A conference was held here to-day between Dr. Z. X. Snyder and Dr. D. J. Waller, contestants for the office of Superintendent of public instruction. Attorney General Hensel was also present, and it was finally decided that Messrs. Waller and Snyder should deputize John Stewart, the present Deputy Superintendent, to sign the warrants, in order to avoid embarrassing school sections.

This timely action will result in the immediate payment of nearly $2,000,000, due to common and normal schools, and normal graduates and under graduates.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by C. M. Parrish. Drug store

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

Chew Old Honesty PLUG TOBACCO

It's as good as Wheat.

Every Chewer Should Insist —on— Having and Trying OLD HONESTY Plug Tobacco. Every Dealer Keeps It and it is made by Jno. Finzer & Bros. LOUISVILLE, KY.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

Save Yourself Money.—When you go to Pittsburg, Pa., stop at the Anchor Hotel, corner Liberty and Fourth streets. It is a strictly first-class Hotel conducted on the European plan. Lodgings, 25, 35, or 50 cents. a16-1y

RUPTURE

DR. J. A. SHERMAN begs to inform those whom it may concern that all patients will be furnished with his CELEBRATED RUPTURE TREATMENT during the months of May, June and July this year at special rates, at his principal office, 294 Broadway, New York. Safety and comfort is assured without restriction from exercise while under treatment for cure. Treatment can be had by corresponding. Send stamp for pamphlet.

E. W. SMITH & CO., MAP PUBLISHERS —AND— MANUFACTURERS,

Do all kinds of Map Work and keep on hand a full supply of Maps, Atlases, Drawing Paper, Map Cases, Spring Map Rollers, etc., etc.

Maps and plans engraved, printed, colored, and mounted.

WANTED—Every Bookkeeper, Business Man and Beginner to know that the Key to, and Exposition of Bookkeeping teaches at sight and aids bookkeepers and experts; post-paid to any address on receipt of one dollar.

No. 17 and 19 S. Sixth Street, PHILADELPHIA

my7-6m

HELP WANTED Better than a Gold Mine. No capital needed. No risk, but $10 to $5 a day profit. Teachers, students, ministers, bright men and ladies wanted in every town and county. No experience needed. Credit given if desired. Be early this time and secure first choice of exclusive territory on this brand new book.

Don't be an ostrich. Write and get full information and solid facts about

Footprints of the World's History

By William S. Bryan and John Clark Eldpath, the world celebrated historians.

The story of the Nations as told in the brilliant deeds and grand achievements of the world's heroes and heroines. A rich storehouse of history, travel, adventure, and the weird and wonderful events of the "times that tried men's souls." Thrilling stories of the days of chivalry, startling heroic achievements of warriors and crusaders. Also a vast collection of the rarest gems of English and American historical literature. The most wonderful new book of to-day, the great self-educator; just the book the people want. Over 350 grand historical illuminations. Half-tone steel engravings, and brilliant oil-colored plates. Every body finds it a bonanza of success. It sells without asking. No capital, no risk, straight business and big profits. Splendid illustrated circulars and full particulars sent free. Address,

WORLD PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

If I had told her in the spring
The old, old story briefly.
When the sparrow and robin began to sing
And the plowing was over chiefly.

But haste makes waste, and the story sweet
I reasoned, will keep through the sowing;
Till I drop the corn and plant the wheat,
And give them a chance for growing.

Had I even told the tale of June,
When the wind through the grass was blowing
Instead of thinking it rather too soon,
And waiting till after the mowing.

Or had I hinted out under the stars
That I knew a story worth hearing,
Lingering to put up the pasture bars
Nor waited to do the shearing.

Now the barn is full, and so is the bin
But I've grown wise without glory.
Since love is the crop not gathered in,
For my neighbor told her the story.

A MEMORABLE GAME.

Fifty years ago, in Mehemet Ali's time, Sulieman Pasha, a naturalized Frenchman, was commander-in-chief of the Egyptian artillery, and universally acknowledged to be the best chess player in Cairo. As a soldier he stood in high favor with the court as well as with the people; for in the war waged by the Sultan of Turkey against Mehemet Ali in 1839, the Egyptians owed their victory in the notable battle of Nisib to the prompt decision and strategy of Suleiman Pasha. The Egyptian army had already taken to flight, carrying its commander, the heroic Ibrahim Pasha, away with it, when suddenly, as if by magic, the battle took a favorable turn, changing the fleeing masses into pursuers, who succeeded in completely vanquishing the Turkish troops. This blow proved fatal to Mahmaund, the unhappy Sultan, whose supreme power hitherto had been unquestioned. He took the loss of his brave army so much to heart that he died of grief barely a week afterward.

When peace had succeeded war, Suleiman Pasha returned to the city of the caliphs to enjoy there his favorite pastime of chess. Punctually every afternoon he made his appearance in a cafe situated on the banks of the Nile, where, on the terrace, under the shade of mighty palm trees, a seat was specially reserved for him, and there he fought a daily battle with the venerable Ulema, Reshid Aga. The field upon which the battle was fought was the sixty-four black and white squares of the chessboard, where ivory armies strove with each other, each trying hard to decoy the other into some hidden trap. They only ceased when the evening twilight descended, and when the cry of the muezzin from the minaret of the mosque called the faithful to prayers, to resume it again the next day, and to continue for weeks and months until one of the combatants was defeated. But it was never the Pasha who was beaten, though Reshid Aga was not only highly considered on account of his great learning, but also farfamed for his masterly playing of chess.

The two masters were generally surrounded by all the best players of Cairo, who followed their moves with eager and attentive looks. One afternoon, while Suleiman Pasha was waiting for Reshid Aga, a stranger stepped up to him and addressed him, as follows: "Pasha, may I propose a game of chess to thee?"

The persons who as usual had gathered round the latter were so much startled by this unexpected proposal that their chibouks nearly dropped from their grasp, while a gray-bearded Cadi was almost choked in the act of gulping down his Mocha. For who could be so daring as to venture to challenge the conquerer of Reshid Aga?

Suleiman Pasha, however, only casting a searching look upon the stranger, quietly replied: "I am at thy service. What is the stake thou art accustomed to play for?"

"For nothing the first time; for a great stake the next. But it is for thee, Pasha, to name the stake now."

"A hundred ducats won't be too much, then?" Suleiman Pasha replied, again looking inquiringly at the stranger, whose face remained quite unmoved while he calmly took his place.

The board was brought and lots were cast for colors; the Pasha drew black, the stranger white.

A great crowd of enthusiastic spectators soon gathered round the players. After the first moves it was clear to all that they had a master player before them. The ivory figures seemed to grow into life in the hands of the stranger; it was as if real soldiers moved on the white and black squares, blindly obeying the commands of their leaders. Suleiman Pasha also soon became aware of the crushing power of his adversary; he felt as if the grip of an iron fist held him in bonds. In vain he tried to shake off his opponent; vain was his sacrifice of knight and castle; the stranger's power did not seem to weaken a bit. The Pasha sat in deep, earnest thought; opposite to him the stranger, calm, but with a proud look, like the marble statue of a commander-in-chief.

A gleam of joy spread suddenly over the Pasha's features; he saw the chance for a capital move, and, quite excited, he placed his queen right in front of his opponent's queen. A murmur of discontent arose among the spectators; the game seemed lost for the Pasha; he must have overlooked that his queen was left unprotected. The face of Reshid Aga, who also looked on, beamed with pleasure; at a glance he had thoroughly mastered the combination of his friend. The stranger took a much longer time to consider than usual before he slowly lifted his lean hand.

"No doubt he will take the queen," the spectators whispered to each other.

"Then he will be mate in eight moves," Reshid Aga said, gleefully rubbing his hands.

"Then if he does not take her?"

"Then he will lose his own."

For a moment the stranger appeared undecided; but suddenly like lightning his hand descended on the board. Quietly and calmly he moved one of his pawns a square ahead.

All looked surprised at each other, muttering: "To lose the queen is losing the game!" while Suleiman Pasha, smiling triumphantly, removed the hostile queen from the board.

The onlookers, who mostly sided with the Pasha, breathed as if they had been relieved from a heavy load. In their opinion the game was decided, for White could not hold out without the queen. Several of them were already on the point of withdrawing, when they were suddenly startled by the clear ringing voice of the stranger, who called out: "Mate in twelve moves."

Suleiman Pasha's looks grew dark—the smile died on his lips. A change had suddenly overcast the features of Reshid Aga; almost beside himself, he jumped on a seat to follow the game from a more elevated point, while the spectators, barely daring to draw breath, counted the moves as they followed each other.

With masterly skill White now led his force into the field, encircling the hostile king in a powerful grasp and keeping him within an iron ring. At the tenth move

away—I trampled on his heart—I became a miserable lost woman."

She buried her head on the cushions, for a moment as if her heart would break. Pere Severin raised his face; it was cold and stern. His eyes, unmoved at first, kindled with a pitying glow as they fell on the quivering figure before him. He spoke and his voice was dry and husky.

"What then—what then?" he murmured. "You married a good man—you betrayed him—how—confess all! My—my daughter that you may be forgiven."

She grew more composed, as if the burden she had borne so long was easier to bear.

"I will tell you everything. Oh, I was not guilty—not as guilty as you think. After we were married, he wished to take me out of the gay worldly set in which I had moved. I rebelled, but consented at last. For months I lived quietly like a dignified wife. He surrounded me with people of brains and worth. He did all he could to make me happy and I—I tried to make myself worthy of him. But one day the old love of admiration, the old desire to visit again the gay circle in which I had moved, tempted me. I resisted for a time, but the wish was greater than the will. One day I met a friend, a Countess, who had known me in the old gay days of coquetry. She found me changed. She thought I had left the city because no one saw me any more—she upbraided me for living the life of a recluse—she invited me to go on an excursion down the river the next day—in a pleasure barge. All my old friends of the days of folly were to be there. I was eager to go—I was thirsting for the mad life I had once led—I went home with my cheeks burning and my eyes sparkling. I told my husband of the invitation—I told him how much I wanted to see my old friends again. He reminded me of a promise made to him before marriage, that I would cut loose from the past, that I would give up the follies, the friends who had tried to ruin my life. He refused me permission. There were some hot words between us—I disobeyed him—I went."

"That is not all." It was the priest who spoke. His voice seemed far away like an echo from the vaulted cathedral. "That is not all," he repeated.

She looked up with a half-frightened look in her eyes.

"No—no—I wish that it was—I wish that it was—" in a choking voice.

"Let me know all."

"Oh, I am not wholly to blame—not wholly" she murmured eagerly. "It was his fault—his, the coward!" between her half-closed lips.

"Yes, it was his fault!" Was that an echo of her words or had the young priest repeated her speech.

"I meant no dishonor towards my husband, God knows it. He planned—wretch that he was—that I should be too late—for—the—boat. Too late! Then—" Her lips moved but no sound came from them.

"Go on," commanded the priest, sternly.

"Then—it was the next morning—I returned home—I found the house closed. My husband had gone away—where, no one knew. He had left Paris—I had no money, no friends. I was starving—God forgive me!"

"And you have lived in sin since then, three years ago?"

The handkerchief fell from her eyes—she peered into the priest's face and shuddered.

"No—no—when I recovered—when I could think, when I could find work—I left him, I have lived honestly ever since—I have tried to do good—to earn forgiveness for my sin—from my husband, from God. I was ashamed before to-day to enter a church to confess—but to-day—"

The priest had risen. His face was in the light. She looked into his calm grey eyes, she saw his worn white cheeks!

"Who are you?" she cried with a sob!

"Pere Severin!"

"You are not, you are not! you are my husband—You are Phillipe, whom I loved, whom I lost!" She had pushed aside the grating with her nervous hands, she sunk at his feet, plucking at his robe. "I have confessed to you! Forgive me as you wish to be forgiven.'

He stood silent, his face unmoved as the stone chamber above. She had clutched his hand in hers and a tremor ran through him at the contact. She looked up. A tear he could not restrain rolled slowly down his worn white face!

"Phillippe—husband—forgive!"

He raised one trembling hand towards the figure of Christ on the wall. A shaft of light from the stained glass window cast a silvery radiance over the Saviour's face.

"Man forgives—ask Him to pardon your sin."

Without the penitents were murmuring impatiently among themselves—half an hour had elapsed since the strange young woman had entered the confessional. The Marquise de Monceau, by reason of her age and position in the neighborhood resolved to find out for herself. She pushed open the door of the confessional and peered in.

She saw Pere Severin, the missionary, the martyr, the vicar of Christ, with the strange woman in his arms. He was soothing her grief, he was stroking her hair. And as the Marquise withdrew, her cheeks aflame with righteous indignation, she heard him murmur softly—

"Poor little Isobel—Poor wounded little Isobel."

Lean Men Big Eaters.

"Do you know," observed the manager of a large restaurant, "that thin men eat a great deal more solid food than fat men! Well, it's so. Take a man weighing 200 pounds and he can tuck away a great deal, but (if you'll excuse the pun), he leans toward soups and puddings, and beer and water in large quantities, and vegetables. But those with little flesh on their bones eat steaks, roast beef, and other meats. Actresses who wish to keep from getting fleshy also eschew vegetables. When Marie Jansen is in training, during the summer, she keeps on a roast beef diet, swallowing little water, and disposing of less bread. Potatoes she eschews entirely (pardon this pun, too), and as for sweets, I don't believe you could bribe her to eat them. If these people want to get fat they should observe what kinds of food are eaten by fleshy friends, and act accordingly."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

He Believed It.

Sharpson—"Do you believe in that foolish superstition that if you find a piece of money on the street Monday morning it will bring you good luck?"

Phlatz—"Um—yes. I found a five-cent piece on the street one Monday morning about ten years ago. I bought a paper with it. First thing I saw was an ad of a merchant that wanted a business manager. I applied for the place and got it. The merchant was a woman. I managed her business for six months, married her, and in less than a year she sold out and ran off with another man. It was all owing to my finding that five-cent piece."

"And you call that luck?"

"Certainly. Did'nt I tell you she ran off with another man?"—Chicago Tribune.

In the gizzard of a hen killed at Lebec, Me., the other day, was found a small gold pin lost ten years ago.

A SUMMER SONG.

Ah! whither, sweet one, art thou fled—
My heart of May?
In vain pursuing I am led
A weary way.

The brook is dry; its silver throat
Rills song no more;
And not a linnet lifts a note
Along the shore.

Will thou return?—I ask the night,
I ask the morn.
The doubt that wounds the old delight
Is like a thorn.

O, come! I lean my eager ear
For laughter's ring;
Bring back the love light cool and clear—
Bring back my spring!

—Century.

PERE SEVERIN.

BY ERNEST DE LANCEY PIERSON.

[Copyright 1891, by The United Press.]

The gray cherubs that looked down from the vaulted ceiling of Saint Chrysostom's were still half veiled with wreaths of incense smoke. The old sacristan coughing feebly to himself, flitted here and there about the great gold altar, putting out the candles that fenced it with their light.

The rustle of crisp skirts and a subdued murmur of voices from the cool shadows of the cathedral corridors announced that some of the worshippers still lingered. A few women were grouped near the vestibule that led to the confessional. As from time to time they turned their eyes impatiently towards the gilded grille an odor of white rose and geranium was diffused from their garments and mingled with the odor of incense that still lingered in the air.

They had been standing thus for half an hour with ill concealed impatience. Women of the better class one might imagine from the ivory and amber rosaries they carried and velvet prayer books with old silver clasps. It was a day allotted to the nobility and rich bourgeoise. The working people and ordinary sinners came during the week.

The duty of confession to-day had a special interest. They were curious to have an interview with the new priest of whom so much had been written and said. He was little known in France, this same Pere Severin, but much had been published about his work. He was still a young man; he had served the church for barely three years. In that short time he had labored among the wild tribes of Algeria, had twice narrowly escaped martyrdom at the hands of the Amazons of Dahomey. They spoke at home of a scarlet hat for him.

A flutter among the skirts, a gust of worldly perfume—Pere Severin awaited another penitent. She came forth timidly from the shadows of one of the fluted pillars. The other ladies had not noticed her presence, she was so slight and the corridor was dim. They looked at her frowningly as on an intruder.

She advanced slowly towards the confessional with faltering steps, sobbing softly, her face hidden in a white batiste handkerchief. She was all in black, yet the natural coquetry of a woman of the world was displayed in the arrangement of her curling brown hair and toque of China crepe.

The short dress permitted a view of two small feet in morocco shoes with high Louis Quinze heels. It was evidently her first visit to the confessor and she had made some concessions in her costumes to suit the occasion.

Arrived before the confessional, she hesitated and looked around as if seeking a way to escape. She raised her tear dimmed eyes and saw through the gilded bars the shaved head of the priest bent in prayer. A yellow shaft of light fell upon the figure of Christ on the wall above him. She bowed her head and entered.

The priest slowly raised his face and his soft eyes fell on the penitent kneeling before him. She did not look up, she was too ashamed. Her face was still hidden in her handkerchief—the sobs shook her slender form.

"Speak, my daughter," he said, gently. "Lay the burden of your sins at the feet of God. His mercy and love are eternal, he will dry your tears—speak."

She saised her head as if to answer, then bowed it again.

"I cannot—I cannot," she murmured plaintively.

A silence fell between them. Then he spoke again.

"You are oppressed with a heavy burden. You have sinned against heaven and before man, but there is rest in Christ. Confess to him and you will be forgiven."

Then with her face still hidden in her handkerchief she spoke, so low he had to bend his head to listen.

"I know I cannot hope for mercy now. It is too late. But I will tell you all. And you shall judge. God shall—if years of penitence can atone for such a sin as mine."

"Go on."

"The story is a long one."

"I will listen."

She began in a quivering voice, broken with sobs.

"I was the only daughter of a good man now dead. From a child I have been petted, humored, spoiled. When I grew to be a woman I was silly, vain, extravagant, fond of admiration and dress. My lovers were many, they amused me. I loved to trifle with their hearts, I found exquisite pleasure in giving them pain. Most of them had no hearts to break. They were men of the world who soon forgot their old wounds in a whirl of pleasure. But one—one—" she covered her eyes with her handkerchief again and wept.

"But one you loved," he added gently.

"Yes—yes—" eagerly. "One I really loved. He was so different, so different from the rest, his face was pale and sad, like—like a priest's."

Pere Severin drew nearer to the grating. He could hear himself breathing.

"He hated the gay world in which I moved," she went on. "He said I was worthy of better things. That I had in me the making of a good woman but that I was building upon sand, that my heart was hardening against all good things. He wanted to marry me—to take me out of the whirlpool before it was too late. My soul was in danger; he wished to save it." She paused and hid her face for a moment. The priest's head was on his breast, the cross above his throat quivered with his heavy breathing.

"I knew it—Oh, I knew it too well that I was unworthy to be his wife. He only saw me on the surface. He did not sound the depth of my heart. He did not know how shallow and false I could be. Time passed. The old lovers went away, tired of being trifled with, of being the creatures of my caprice. But he still lingered. He was always near to comfort me when I was sad, to counsel me with good advice. I saw them all leave my side and go to seek new pleasures in the world. My court deserted—I married him."

"And did you love him?" asked the priest in an undertone.

"Yes—God knows how much—and yet—"

"And yet?"

"And yet in a moment of madness, in an hour when the evil angel in me was triumphant—I threw my life's happiness

the Pasha tried to break through the blockade by sacrificing his queen, but in vain. White declined to accept the sacrifice, and moved his knight with "Check to the king." Eleventh move! The spectators, whose excitement now reached fever heat, saw that their Pasha, never before vanquished, would be checkmated the next move. Suleiman's king was compelled to withdraw into a corner, and with the twelfth move, as he predicted, the stranger pronounced "Checkmate!"

A murmur of admiration was heard from the spectators, while the Pasha sat there with bent head, as if trying to search in his memory, when suddenly, as if a thought had flashed upon him, he turned upon the stranger. "Once already in my life," he said, "I have seen chess played in the manner in which thou hast played to-day. The masterly moves are not unknown to me, but I was unable to resist them. The game, however, which was then played before my eyes was a great deal more beautiful even than to-day. Guns of the heaviest calibre represented the castles, fleet cavalry were the knights, and in place of the pawns well-armed infantry formed the vanguard. And when the guns on the one side thundered their 'Check' to the other, the ground beneath our feet seemed to shake, as if burning lava was thrown from a volcano.

"At that time we stood opposed to an army of 150,000 men, a terrible number, which, led by the genius of a single man, threatened to crush us completely. And this man, whose genius made our brave soldiers take to flight, and whom it was impossible to withstand, was a son of the cold North. It was only to the recklessness of Hafiz Pasha, the Turkish Commander-in-Chief, who envied the youthful genius his brilliant success, and who, though fully warned, wildly pursued the Egyptians, that we owed the victory of Nisib, which otherwise we never should have gained."

The Pasha stopped, and casting a long and penetrating look on his adversary, suddenly cried out enthusiastically: "Stranger, thy incomparable play of today recalls to my memory afresh the game of chess at Nisib and its skilful player. Only one man can play like that, and that man is—Col. Moltke!"

"Thou hast hit it, Pasha," the stranger calmly replied. "My name is Moltke."

This indeed was Count von Moltke. While a young man he went to the East, and was in the service of Sultan Mahmoud from 1835 to 1839. He was present at the battle of Nisib, when, as above said, the Turkish commander-in-chief, jealous of the great abilities of the young soldier, refused to follow Moltke's advice, and so lost the battle.—Chambers Jounal.

A Truly Polite Highwayman.

"I was held up once in a way that I admired. No force, no serious shock to the nervous system and no affected courtesy. I've been in a good many different countries and heard or read of all the different methods, but for the quiet and quick transaction of business of that nature without any unnecessary trimmings, commend me to the man who got my watch.

"He was sauntering along the street ahead of me, quietly humming a tune. He wasn't keeping in the shadow of the buildings and he wasn't doing anything else that was suspicious. He was just sauntering along with his arms folded on his breast. I was walking faster, and so I had to overtake and pass him. I passed him on the left—that is, I started to pass him on that side. When I got even with him he said:

"'I say!'

"It was said quietly and didn't even startle me. None of this absurd courtesy, nothing sensational in it. Of course I looked towards him and I saw the tip of a revolver resting on the crook of his left elbow. His arms were still folded, but I had an idea that his right hand was on the other end of the revolver.

"'Just take it easy,' he added.

"So I sauntered along with him and at his suggestion transferred my watch and money to his pockets. Then he said:

"'Go on and don't look back.'

"And I went on and didn't look back, but I have always considered him a man who could do a job with neatness and despatch and without unnecessary trouble and excitement. That wouldn't have hurt a man with heart disease."—Chicago Tribune.

They Changed Coats.

Two brothers went into a restaurant the other day to dine. It was dark when they came out again, and both of them when they got to the elevated station steps stopped. "Hang it," said one, twisting his arm uncomfortably, "I got some one's coat. I'll have to go back and change it." "Hold on," said the other brother; "I got into the wrong coat, too. I'll go back with you and get my coat." So they started back. When they came into the lighted rooms for the second time, one brother said to the other: "Come, get out of here right away before any one sees us. You have on my coat and I have on yours, and neither of us had sense enough to think of that when we were at the elevated station." Now both brothers solemnly declare that they had not drunk too much wine at their dinner.—N. Y. Tribune.

Travels by Post in Switzerland.

We had sent our baggage, as we had been advised, to the postoffice, where we at once went. The bag which we wished to post to Zermatt seemed to be very heavy, but scythes and barrels and bundles of old iron, labeled and addressed, were lying on the floor and we supposed it must be all right, though the postmistress, as soon as we paid our money, turned away without giving us stamps or receipt and had nothing more to do with us. We need not have worried, for the Swiss postoffice takes anything and everything that the express companies at home would carry; and if one does not bother about his baggage it is as certain to turn up at his journey's end as it would be to disappear in England, if one ventured to let it take care of itself.

An Agile Statesman.

We have heard of Congressmen driven up a tree, as it were, but seldom of their own accord. The rare sight of one deliberately climbing up a tree was afforded the neighbors of Congressman Milliken last week. He wanted the top of his fruit trees cut. So, with all the energy of getting an appropriation bill, he climbed the tree and wielded the tools as vigorously as Tom Reed flourished the gavel. Congressman Milliken is a tpyical Maine man of the self-made stamp. He tell with great pride that his mother is still the possessor of a set of dishes which he purchased for her when only twelve years of age with money he earned cutting hoop-poles.—Belfast (Me.) Age.

A house in which Daniel Webster lived for several years in Washington, but which of late has been used for law offices, was advertised for sale at auction for nonpayment of some small claim, but proceedings were checked by an injunction. In the back yard of this place there is still standing a linden tree planted by the sage of Marshfield in 1850.

LIST OF JURORS.

For the Regular Term of Court in August.

GRAND JURORS.

J B Holter, plasterer, Howard
Harrison Ross, mason, Rush twp
D W Gossner, farmer, Liberty twp
Jno R Lawyer, farmer, Potter twp
Geo W Scholl, farmer, College twp
Henry Steven, farmer, Halfmoon twp
Schuman Lyman, laborer, Spring twp
Elmer Henderson, clerk, Huston twp
John Breon, farmer, Miles twp
Thos B Potter, physician, Philipsburg
D H Meese, blacksmith, Patton twp
J A Keppart, farmer, Boggs twp
Wm Powell, farmer, Boggs twp
A F Bower, farmer, Haines twp
C W Albright, coachmaker, Millheim
Wm Bates, Jr., farmer, Rush twp
W Roush, teacher, Ferguson twp
W A McClenahan, teacher, Gregg twp
E C Harter, farmer, Gregg
Geo C Springer, barber, Millheim
David James, farmer, Rush twp
Sylvanus Luse, farmer, Union twp
J B Goheen, farmer, Ferguson twp
Budd Thompson, merchant, Worth twp

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Harvey Hoover, farmer, Union twp
H H Valentine, oil operator, Bellefonte.
Jas Simmons, mine boss, Spring twp.
George Emerick, farmer, Potter twp.
J H Boring, sr., eot, Philipsburg.
W C Lanck, farmer, Ferguson twp.
Frank Knarr, moulder, Millheim.
C D Kruer, car inspector, Bellefonte.
Sam Gilliland, laborer, College twp.
C M Parrish, druggist, Bellefonte.
Matthias Rider, farmer, Ferguson twp.
Isaac Smith, farmer, Gregg twp.
Miss Zimmerman, farmer, Boggs twp
Geo L Potter, agent, Bellefonte,
B H Forney, farmer, Potter twp
W R From, miller, Gregg twp
John Packer, laborer, Howard
John Hunter, farmer, Half Moon twp
Thomas Taylor, laborer, Bellefonte
Samuel Beaver, carpenter, Haines twp
H N Holter, farmer, Liberty twp
Jno W Showalter, farmer, College twp
Ephraim Shork, farmer, Gregg twp
Theo Pletcher, teacher, Howard twp
Charles Smith, farmer, Haines twp
Samuel Levey, clerk, Rush twp
Henry Wingert, plasterer, Penn twp
Harrison Knarr, farmer, College twp
J H Betts, farmer, Burnside twp
Elmer Musser, farmer Ferguson twp
John L Kurtz, banker, Bellefonte
John Butler, farmer, Marion tw
Barney Shipley, farmer, Union twp
J S Waite, general dealer, Bellefonte
B F Kiser, shoemaker, Millheim
R D Ardrey, farmer, Huston twp
T Barnes, coal operator, Philipsburg
Robert Confer, farmer, Howard
George Hazel, clerk, Millheim
Paterson Irvin, laborer, Rush twp
J Bright, laborer, Rush twp
David Neese, farmer, Penn twp
John Shaffer, farmer, Marion twp
Clark Grazley, farmer, Miles twp
Irvin Laird farmer, Worth twp
David Henderson, farmer, Huston twp
George Hoover, farmer, Half Moon twp
Jno Jackson, carpenter, Patton twp

TRAVERSE JURORS—2D WEEK.

Robert Paton, laborer, Worth twp
J W Mitterling, farmer, Potter twp
J Archbold, coal operator, Philipsburg
J H Weaver, laborer, Boggs twp
James Edmonson, laborer, Millheim
Theo Pletcher, teacher, Howard twp
J W Keichline, dentist, Bellefonte
P A Sellers, farmer, Patton twp
Thomas Leathers, laborer, Snow Shoe
W Colyer, justice, Rush twp
Frank Hoffman, farmer, Philipsburg
Henry N Hess, laborer, Benner twp
Jno Royer, laborer, Worth twp
John Reed, farmer, Patton twp
Philip Walters, Wheelwright, Walker twp
C S Eshleman, Jr., merchant, Millheim
S A Martin, tanner, Walker twp
Wm Jones, carpenter, Philipsburg
Jacob Hippie, farmer, Burnside twp
C C Barger, farmer, Gregg twp
Jack Thorpe, laborer, Boggs twp
Levi Quick, laborer, Snow Shoe
Dan F Foreman, farmer, Boggs
C Bowerz, farmer, Walker twp
Eyer Pyle, gentleman, Bellefonte
James S McCord, laborer, Rush twp
A B Bishop, miner, Rush twp
David Gardner, farmer, Liberty twp
S P Gray, farmer, Ferguson twp
A H Hoover, farmer Patton twp
Henry Gates, farmer, Worth twp
J S Holter, plaster, Howard
Wm Bower, farmer, Union twp
Edward Stephenson, laborer, Bellefonte
Alfred F Kreamer, farmer, Haines twp
J N Schnoover, merchant, Philipsburg

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

DO YOU READ
THE COSMOPOLITAN?

THAT BRIGHT, SPARKLING MAGAZINE?

The cheapest illustrated monthly in the world. 25 cents a number; $2 40 per year. Edition for December, 1890, 100,000 copies.

The Cosmopolitan is literally what the New York Times calls it, "At its price, the brightest, most varied and best-edited of the magazines." An unusual opportunity for new subscribers, for one year only:

The Cosmopolitan, per year.....$2 40
Bellefonte Republican, per year..... 1 50
Price of the two publications..... 3 90
We will furnish both for only..... 3 00

This offer is only to new subscribers to The Cosmopolitan, and only for one year.

"It has more articles in each number that are readable, and fewer uninteresting pages, than any of its contemporaries."—Boston Journal.

The Cosmopolitan furnishes for the first time in magazine literature, a splendidly illustrated periodical at a price hitherto deemed impossible. Try it for a year. It will be a liberal educator to every member of the household. It will make the nights pass pleasantly. It will give you more for the money than you can obtain in any other form. Do you want a first-class magazine, giving annually 1536 pages by the ablest writers, with more than 1300 illustrations, by the cleverest artists—as readable a magazine as money can make—a magazine that makes a specialty of live subjects?

"The marvel is how the publishers can give so much for the money."—Philadelphia Evening Call.

Send $3 to this office, and secure both The Cosmopolitan and the REPUBLICAN.

SIMPLY ASTONISHING.

Any person, young or old, can read all the notes in music correctly within 5 minutes after commencing, by using

Heppe's Music Chart,

without any other Instruction. This we positively guarantee. For sale by all first-class Music Dealers throughout the United States or mailed direct to your address on receipt of price, $1.00
C. J. HEPPE & SON,
dec18-1y 1305 Chestnut St. Phila, Pa

RAILROADS.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 14, 1890.

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	A.M	P.M
			WESTWARD	
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 10	4 20
Flemington—f	1.8	4 45	9 19	4 23
Mill Hall	3.9	4 56	9 22	4 26
Beech Creek	8.3	5 06	9 34	4 38
Eagleville—f	9.9	5 09	9 37	4 40
Howard	14.8	5 07	9 48	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 56	4 56
Curtin	19.5	5 18	10 01	5 02
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 12	5 10
BELLEFONTE	24.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	25.5	5 40	10 30	5 30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 8.	5 38
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 48	5 45
Julian	32.9	6 05	10 58	5 55
Martha	37.6	6 15	11 07	6 05
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 06
Hannah—f	42.7	6 25	11 25	6 12
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 32	6 15
Dix—f	46.3	6 33	11 37	6 19
Bald Eagle	49.2	6 40	11 46	6 21
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 49	6 29
East Tyrone	53.0	6 48	11 55	6 33
TYRONE	54.8	6 15	11 55	6 40

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	P.M	P.M.
			EASTWARD	
TYRONE		8 10	5 10	7 15
East Tyrone	1.8	8 17	5 17	7 22
Vail	3.1	8 20	5 20	7 26
Bald Eagle	5.9	8 25	5 24	7 33
Dix—f	8.9	8 30	5 30	7 39
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	5 33	7 42
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	5 37	7 46
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	5 44	7 55
Martha	17.3	8 51	5 52	8 06
Julian	21.4	8 59	6 01	8 15
Unionville	25.8	9 10	6 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	6 18	8 35
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	6 20	8 39
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	6 30	8 49
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	6 40	9 01
Curtin	34.4	10 01	6 47	9
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 08	6 55	9
Howard	39.8	10 16	7 02	
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 34	7 19	
Beech Creek	45.9	10 38	7 16	9 48
Mill Hall	51.2	10 49	7 24	9 51
Flemington	52.5	10 54	7 27	10 01
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	11 00	7 30	10 06

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward Dis.	P.M	A.M	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	P.M
0	5 05	10 31	SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 47
5.76	5 15	10 21	Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 27
8.87	5 20	10 28	Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 44	5 34	10 34	Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 50	5 40	10 46	Marengo f	13.0	8 43	4 01
5 57	5 47	10 52	Loverville f	12.1	8 37	3 58
6 04	5 53	10 58	Furnace Road f	10.4	8 31	3 45
6 08	5 57	11 02	Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 46
6 18	6 07	11 10	Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 39
6 23	6 12	11 15	Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 30
6 40	6 30	11 32	Stover	2.1	7 58	3 1
6 50	6 40	11 42	TYRONE		7 50	3 1

CHAS E. PUGH, General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON, General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL, Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889 trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAILROAD STATION.

EASTWARD. No.6	No.2	Dis.	STATIONS	Dis.	WESTWARD No.1	No.5
P.M.	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 24	9 10	18.	At BELLEFONTE, Lv	0	6 40	3 00
6 13	9 05	17.	Scales	1	6 27	2 49
6 08	8 59	16	Morris	2	6 21	2 43
6 03	8 54	15	Whitmer	3	6 15	2 37
5 59	8 51		Lion		6 11	2 33
5 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.5	6 07	2 28
5 53	8 44	11.5	Pilmore	6.5	5 59	2 20
5 47	8 40	9.5	Briarly	8.5	5 52	2 13
5 41	8 36	8.	Waddles	10.	5 48	2 09
	8 33		Matterns			2 05
	8 25		Stevenstown			1 58
	8 19		R I Bank			1 52
5 29	8 9	6.9	Scotia Crossing	11.1	5 46	1 46
5 24	7 25	2	Krumride	12.	7 00	1 45
5 20	7 20	0	LEWISBURG&TYRONE R		7 00	1 40

Trains will stop at stations marked "f" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.

Train 2 connects with Trains east and west E V R R and S S Branch.

Train 6 connects with Trains east on S S R and the S S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Gen'l Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—Philadelphia and Erie Division.—On and after Sun 24th 1891.

			WESTWARD		
ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia			7 25	p m
"	" Harrisburg			10 20	a m
"	" Williamsport			11 30	a m
"	" Jersey Shore			12 10	p m
"	" Lock Haven			12 40	p m
"	" Renovo			2 00	p m
"	arrives at Erie			6 45	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Buffalo at				9 20	p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia			11 40	a m
"	" Harrisburg			3 45	p m
"	" Williamsport			5 10	p m
"	arrives at Lock Haven			5 40	p m
"	" Renovo			6 55	p m
NEWS EXP.	leaves Philadelphia			4 00	p m
"	" Harrisburg			8 05	p m
"	" Williamsport			9 30	p m
"	arrives at Lock Haven			10 00	p m
WMSPORT EXP.	leaves Philadelphia			4 00	p m
"	" Harrisburg			8 05	p m
"	arrive Williamsport			9 30	p m
			EASTWARD		
Sea Shore EXP.	leaves Erie			9 00	a m
"	" Renovo			11 30	a m
"	" Williamsport			12 55	p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg			2 30	p m
"	" Philadelphia			6 10	p m
DAY EXP.	leaves Erie			9 00	a m
"	" Renovo			2 30	p m
"	" Lock Haven			3 00	p m
"	" Williamsport			3 35	p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg			6 00	p m
"	" Philadelphia			7 55	p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie			1 35	p m
"	" Renovo			7 10	p m
"	" Lock Haven			7 40	p m
"	" Williamsport			8 10	p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg			9 30	p m
"	" Philadelphia			11 50	p m
NIAGRA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia			12

Vaction Time.

From the Utica Herald.

These are the halcyon times of summer vacation, when everybody who can get away from his accustomed haunts does so. The business man delves deeper into his order and account books and sends his wife and children to the mountains or the seashore. Preferably it is the latter, if he has daughters and can afford it. He himself takes an excursion to the St. Lawerence, or a furtive day at Richfield. and thinks he is braced for another winter. The pace is too fast and too hard, and at 50 the American business man either dies or retires to nurse the wreck of a constitution through a few years more. He leaves a widow of course. He has taken good care of his wife. The American gentleman always does that. Count up the widows you can think of among yonr esteemed acquaintances who are good examples of this fact. There will be a good many business men in heaven whose record of selfsacrifice has brought them there—somewhat to their astonishment, perhaps. But the business man is chivalric, and it will never occur to him that he is doing any more than he ought to, or as much as he would like to do.

Meanwhile, his boy goes to the woods, camps out, fishes, hunts, rarely shoots anything. But he has a good time. The nomadic instincts of his prehistoric ancestors crop out. Perhaps, glorious in outing attire, he lazily plays at tennis, and, if old enough, makes it a love game. Or he takes his first adventure in sailing on the inviting but treacherous brine.

The summer girl who makes for joyousness, whose ills or ambitions fill the purses of the summer resort landlords; she is everything. In short, stout, and kilted raiment she climbs wherever on the mountains her brother or some one else's will follow or lead. In cool laces and bewildering petticoats she lines the broad verandas of the summer hotel, or stands superbly outlined in white yachting costumes on a breezy pier. The morning finds her plunging into the bracing surf, the envy and admiration of more sedate or timid folk.

So runs the idyl of a summer day. Perchance it ends in reinvigoration, new courage to face the daily struggle or routine; sometimes it ends in romance. The summer holidays are none too long at best. But for the thousands who are unable to leave their work and seek new places of recreation, a fair substitute is offered in the numerous resorts about us. A few miles bring us to lakes, springs and woods that hundreds come long distance to see. A day spent in family picnicking at one of the grove in the the outskirts of the city is surely better than no vacation at all. The benefit is similar in either case—a turning of the mind and heart from their accustomed channels, a breath or two of fresh air, a little enforced hygienic training.

The life of the city is artificial. Longevity and health follow surest upon pastoral and out-door life. The summer vacation is a dip into our natural estate and for awhile the pleasure seeker and health again become part owners in the universe.

The Rest (?) They Get.

Any observant person who tarries for a season at a fashionable summer resort, where a number of boarders are sojourning, cannot but note the fact that instead of the rest, for the securing of which they have left the quiet of their homes, there is, almost without exception, a state of feverish unrest, a daily and nightly round of excitement which young and old deem indispensable. Hops, balls, euchre parties, bean-bag parties, tennis, croquet, riding, driving, walking, are all indulged, not in sensible moderation, but too frequently to excess, and completely ignoring the idea of rest, for which the city home is vacated and the seashore or country sought for the summer.

Now rest does not mean sitting down, folding the hands, eating and sleeping. That would be more objectionable than even the excesses referred to. There is a golden mean. There should be recreation in keeping with common sense. An occasional hop, a game of cards, moderate walking and moderate driving are not only not objectionable but needful, and such reasonable indulgence in them should be encouraged. This, however, differs widely from prevailing customs.

From Monday morning until Saturday night, and sometimes until Sunday night, a continuous round of excitement, and very frequently exhausting excitement, which leaves body and mind in any other than the condition contemplated by a restful sojourning somewhere outside the city. Exercise is essential, but whether outdoor or indoor, it should be taken under healthful conditions. Where that is the rule mind and body are alike invigorated. Change is rest, if the change be not too violent—change of location, food, association, occupation. That is the secret of true summer resting, but how few, comparatively, have learned or practice it.

Fined $4.50.

On Friday Rolland Butler, of Howard, came to Bellefonte and it was not long until he had on too big a load of "pisen". He then went up town and created a disturbance in the Racket store for which he was arrested and locked up until evening when he was taken before Police Judge Foster who fined him three dollars and costs, the whole amounting to $4.50. Butler did not have the amount but he went out and borrowed it and the next time he comes to Bellefonte he will likely behave himself.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs. AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES { A.A.—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for

Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,

and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE OF PROF. HARRIS' PASTILLES FOR THE CURE OF

THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY TRADE MARK

WEAK MEN

(VITALLY WEAK). Made so by too close application to business or study; severe mental strain or grief; SEXUAL EXCESSES in middle life, or vicious habits contracted in youth.

WEAK MEN ARE VICTIMS TO NERVOUS DEBILITY or EXHAUSTION, WASTING WEAKNESS, INVOLUNTARY LOSSES with EARLY DECAY in YOUNG and MIDDLE AGED; lack of vim, vigor, and strength, with sexual organs impaired and weakened prematurely in approaching old age.

WHEN WE SAY CURE We speak from knowledge of PERMANENT RESULTS in many thousand cases treated and cured in past twelve years.

Free Trial As evidence of our faith in Prof. Harris' SOLUBLE MEDICATED PASTILLES, we offer eight days trial ABSOLUTELY FREE, All men, young or old, suffering from this prevalent trouble should send their address so we can furnish questions to be answered, that we may know the true condition of each case and prepare medicine to effect a prompt cure.

Located in New York (after 12 years at St. Louis), we offer all a chance to be cured by the celebrated Pastille Treatment.

THE HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mfg. Chemists, 99 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.

ESTABD 1879 INCORP'D 1889 CAPITAL $250,000

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Tower, Boston.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

PRICE 50 CTS.

IT IS THE BEST. EASIEST TO USE. & THE CHEAPEST.

may27-1y

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to bright enough any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

RUPTURE

—Thousands have been permanently cured by—

DR. J. B. MAYER 831 ARCH ST

PHILADELPHIA, PA. Exam at once, no operation or loss of time from business. Cases pronounced incurable by others wanted. Send for Circular.

CURE GUARANTEED. Advice Free. Office Hours 9 to 4.

Give American Boys A Chance.

American-born seamen are a rarity in the crew lists of our naval vessels to-day, and have been for years, remarks the New York Mail and Express. The hardy Swede, Norwegian, Dane, a sprinkling of Germans, some British men-of-war's men and a scattering of men of all maratime nations man our ships, while the Japanese and Chinese monopolize the duties of mess servants. We have met American men-of-war's men who could not speak the English language, and wondered how it could be they could understand the orders given by their officers. We have seen at times good, genuine American seamen refused at the receiving ship, because the quota allowed by congress was filled, although such is not the case to-day, as men are wanted at every naval station.

All manner of reasons have been given why our navy is manned by foreigners, but we have seen no practical method introduced to secure the cream of the American sailor element of the country. The pay is good, the victualing excellent, and for treatment it is acknowledged by seamen to be far better than in any other service, and yet our best seamen cannot be induced to serve under their own flag in times of peace. We think that a more strenuous effort should be made to induce the enlistment of American youth and an avenue opened for them to teach the quarter deck. The average American boy will never be content to serve a life time on a man-of-war, knowing that when he reaches the grade of a petty officer he has ended his career of advancement.

Assure him that by law, if his conduct, intelligence, ability and skill shall warrant it, he will be advanced grade by grade, and that he cannot only aspire, but may hope to walk the deck under his own pennant; then we may hope to see our ships manned and officered by our own countrymen. There is no reason why our boys who have served an apprenticeship in the navy should not have an opportunity of entering the Naval academy and being educated at the country's expense, and competing for honor and rank with the more favored boy who enters from a collegiate school or a back-woods town because he is a congressman's favorite. We understand that to pursue such a course would stir up the prejudice of the present official list, and there are men who would say that the navy would go to the dogs if such a radical change were made. That is all nonsense and stuff. Many of our present naval officers can claim no better parentage, education or latent abilities than would be presented in the young men if the plan suggested were put into operation. It would take but a few years to develop this system and to produce the material from which the Naval academy could be filled and our naval personnel be made a credit to us.

We can point out to-day among the naval apprentices young men whose social position, aptitude and general conduct, to say nothing of there knowledge of seamanship, entitles them to a higher claim for admission to the naval academy than many of the young men who are to-day candidates for that national institution of learning, and who, it is safe to say, would turn out better officers than will some who will be admitted. Give American boys a chance and we will never regret it.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

Located in one of the most Beautiful and Healthful Spots in the Allegheny Region. Open to both sexes. Tuition Free; Undenominational; Board and other expenses very low; New buildings and equipments.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (Two Courses), and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY AND HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; these courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN; and equipments.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE; two years. Ample facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE; Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY, pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course, new building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE. Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, &c.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction, theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years, carefully graded and thorough.

Winter term opens January 7th, 1891. Spring term, April 8th, 1891; Commencement week, June 28—July 2, 1891. For catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, L. L. D., Prest., State College, Centre Co., Pa.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use. GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

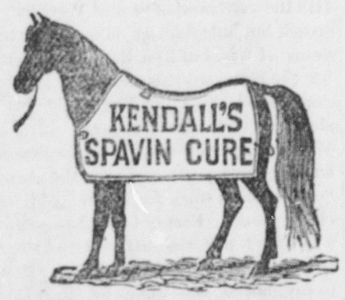
SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE

CONSUMPTION

In its First Stages.

Be sure you get the genuine.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.

Yours respectfully, WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, It was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.

Respectfully, OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint.

Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.

I remain yours, MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

TOBACCO

This standard brand of plug tobacco is acknowledged to be the best chew and the largest piece for the money in the market. Vinco tin tag on each lump. Its extensive sale for many years has established its reputation. There is nothing better. Try it. For sale by dealers and grocers.

MUNN & CO SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY FOR PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

Swabb's Account of It.

A COMMERCIAL DRUMMER TALKS ABOUT THE WRECK AT HOWARD.

Pittsburg Leader.

There are some new developments regarding the wreck which occured on the Bald Eagle Valley branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad system, near Howard, Pa, yesterday morning at 4 30 o'clock.

Mayer M. Swabb Jr. the well-known representative of the Philaedlphia importers, who is at the Hotel Anderson, was a passenger on the train, the morning express which reached Tyrone about 6 o'clock a. m. He tells a thrilling story and relates some interesting circumstances. He said;

"The wreck occurred about 4.30.

"Striking a cow caused the wreck, the engine and cab being thrown off the track and one coach cast on its side. It was stated that Frank Wood, the engineer, died instantly. He did not. He was buried in coal, and when dug out was still living, although suffering terribly from pains in his back and side. He was internally injured, but I claim he choked to death from asthma. What I don't understand is why it took so long for the company to get surgeons on the grounds. They did not arrive until 7.30, three hours after the accident. Instead of getting men from Lock Haven, fourteen miles away, they sent to Tyrone, forty-one miles distant, and then waited for the wreck train before sending them. I think if a physician had been there a little over an hour sooner Wood's life could have been saved. When the surgeon did arrive they had no absorbent cotton, and no bandages except some very heavy and dirty ones that were of no use. The firemen received a fracture of the skull.

"The only antiseptic bandage that they had to put on his head was one that I had in my bag. I'm not a physician, but I carry such things. That's the shape the surgeons were in. Waite, a P. and E. express messenger for the Adams company, was injured also. He was riding in the cab at the invitation of Wood. This was to have been the latter's last trip for a couple of weeks, he and Waite intending to go to Atlantic City together. By the time the surgeons arrived Wood was cold in death and we had removed him to a hotel at Howard. A local doctor from Howard was present, but he seemed afraid of blood and diden't do much good.

"In Center county the railroads are required to fence their roads. The cattle wander to crossings, however, and get on the track. It is said the farmers drive the cows on the tracks in order to get damages when the animals are killed. It looks like it, for I counted eleven cows along forty miles of track. I received no worse injuries than some severe bruises."

Seven Thousand Acres.

A dispatch from DuBois says: "a big acreage of hemlock timber lands has been bought east of here by the tannery firm of DuBois & VanTassel Brothers. The tract collectively embrace 7,000 acres, and are of the best stumpage there is in the state. It is estimated that not less than 50,000 cords of bark will be realized from the tracts, and a low figure puts the figure at 100,000,000 feet.

"The lands in question were brought from the Tinsman & Wolverton estate. They are situated in Cameron county, some twenty miles east of DuBois, and just over the line from Elk county. The timber, when it is worked, will come down the Hick's run valley. The purchase price was about $152,600

"This land was bought by the tanning firm as a reserve. The tanners are beginning to realize that before many years, at the rate it is going, hemlock bark will be scarce. Then it will be high in price, even where it is obtainable. The purchasers of the 6,000 acres on the Hick's run will not touch their timber for ten or fifteen years. They mean to buy bark in the open markets or get it wherever they can, while bark is to be had. When they are driven to the wall they will operate the new acquisition. The tract is very heavily timbered.

Beware of Ointment for Catarrh that contains Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Haill's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally and act directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. In buying Haill's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

The Champion Potato Raiser.

On Thursday afternoon Mr. Hezekiah Hoy, of Benner township, sent to this office a stock of potatoes together with the tubers that grew thereon and an examination of the same justifies the assertion that Mr. Hoy is the champion potato raiser of Centre county. The variety was apparently the early rose. The stock was 6 feet 10 inches high and it bore ten extraordinarily large potatoes, the weight of which was 6 pounds and 2 ounces, or almost one-half peck. Mr. Hoy has our thanks for the potatoes.

EXPRESS STABLES

"Work horses in the city are worth three times as much as country horses because we blanket them in the stable."

FREE—Get from your dealer free, the 5/A Book. It has handsome pictures and valuable information about horses.

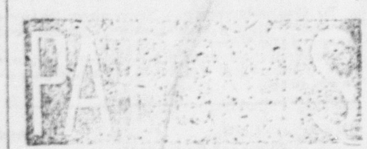
Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will make your horse worth more and eat less to keep warm.

Ask for { 5/A Five Mile
5/A Boss Stable
5/A Electric
5/A Extra Test

30 other styles at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer write us.

5/A LAP DUSTERS ARE THE BEST.

100 styles, prices to suit all. WM. AYRES & SONS, PHILADELPHIA. Sold by all dealers.



Caveats, and how to obtain them, and all patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise as to patentability free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address C. A. SNOW & CO., Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. You risk nothing. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new find, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $75 to $100 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

IS WATERPROOF. A HANDSOME POLISH. A LEATHER PRESERVER. NO BRUSHING REQUIRED.

Shoes can be washed daily.

Used by men, women and children.

Brother come out and let me be inside. Will my face and hands be red, too?

Of course they will sister, because Papa painted the window with

PIK-RON TRY IT.

A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH.

10c.—A BOTTLE—10c.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

$20 Favorite Singer Sewing Machine.

HIGH ARM $25.00.

Each Machine has a drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, with nickel rings, and a full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct of the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A BOOK FOR MANHOOD, NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, IMPOTENCY, NIGHTLY EMISSIONS, LOST POWER, &c., caused by Youthful Indiscretion, Over-taxation, Excesses, &c. Contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases of the human system, and a Medical Common Sense Treatise that every man should have. Price only $1 by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to men only. Send now. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Song title for music we have composed to suit words written for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. Both out, Others are doing well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. New and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

FITS or Falling Sickness CAN be CURED.

We will SEND FREE by mail a large TRIAL BOTTLE; also, a treatise on Epilepsy. DON'T SUFFER ANY LONGER! Give Post Office, State and County, and Age plainly.

Address, THE HALL CHEMICAL CO., 3850 Fairmount Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

A GREAT STORY!

We take pleasure in informing our readers that we have made arrangements to publish A NEW SERIAL of absorbing interest, entitled

CALYPSO or PENELOPE.

BY EDWARD S. VAN ZILE,
Author of "Wanted—a Sensation,"
"The Last of the Van Slacks,"
"A Magnetic Man," &c.

It is a new and copyrighted story, the latest production of one of the most clever writers of fiction in America. The scenes are laid chiefly in a New England college town and New York city. It is a love story, so intensely realistic in every incident that no imagination is necessary to rivet the reader's attention to the end. The story increases in interest with each succeeding chapter and every one who begins it will be sure to follow it to the exciting denouement.

We shall publish the opening chapters of this GREAT STORY NEXT WEEK.

DON'T FAIL TO READ IT!!

Bellefonte Republican,

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

CHAS. L. GATES, - - LESSEE
Editor and Business Manager.

Local Department.

—Green corn.
—New wheat.
—Cool and wet.
—July is almost gone.
—Cider will be plenty this year.
—Apple dumplings are in order.
—Few hail storms occur at night.
—The dog days are moving along.
—Pond lillies are at their prettiest.
—Attend the primaries next Saturday.
—The progressive euchre parties still continue.
—Peaches are selling at 75 cents a basket in Bellefonte.
—The nutting season will be here almost before we know it.
—The fly is the meanest kind of a quadruped this cool weather.
—Tyrone has a dog poisoner. Bellefonte ought to have three or four.
—The Huntingdon car works have again been put in operation.
—The man who hunts a gas leak with a lighted candle generally finds it.
—Pretty nearly every cloud nowadays carries with it its supply of rain.
—If you want to please a woman, praise her children, if a man, praise him.
—The Harrisburg P. R. R. base ball club will play in Lock Haven to-morrow.
—The Reformed Sunday school will picnic up Buffalo Run on Thursday, August 6th.
—Rev. Sam Small will be at the Juniata Valley campmeeting on August 18th, 19th and 20th.
—Last year it was hard to buy apples at any price. This year it is hard to sell them at any price.
—The Tusseyville band realized a fair sum at a festival held on last Saturday afternoon and evening.
—Saturday next is the date of the Republican primaries in Centre county, Let every good republican attend them.
—The mosquito does not warble as sweetly as the nightingale, but his notes provoke more comment and pronounced criticism.
—The harvest has been gathered and the barns are filled to overflowing. Surely the farmer has good cause to return thanks to the giver of all good things this year.
—Mr. E. B. Tipton, father of Mrs. A. M. Miles of Milesburg, and a successful business man of Altoona, died at his home in that place on Sunday at the age of 79 years.
—Why don't Auditor General McCamant show up those suppressed papers? As long as they are kept in the dark there is suspicion of there being something wrong somewhere.
—Hereafter any Pennsylvania railroad employee reported for allowing any person to beat his way on a passenger or freight train will be fined the amount of the full fare of such person.
—These are the days of railroad disaster and death. To read the accounts of some is enough to almost make one swear off from ever going on a railroad train. It is simply dreadful.

General Orders, No 4.

ISSUED TO THE COMPANIES COMPOSING THE FIFTH REGIMENT.

Headquarters Fifth Regiment,
Second Brigade, N. G. P.,
Altoona, Pa., July 20th.

I. As indicated in previous orders from these and superior headquarters the encampment of the Second Brigade, N. G. P., will be held at Arnold Station, Allegheny Valley railroad, 19 miles from Pittsburg, on the dates as changed, August 8th to 15th, inclusive.

II. The annual inspection will take place during the encampment, and the Inspector General says: "It will remain with the companies to demonstrate whether the inspection shall be a creditable one or not. One dirty gun will give the entire company a bad mark, or if the uniforms, brasses or any portion of the equipment is in bad shape, the entire company will be condemned." See to it then that everything is in the best condition possible. Impress the men with the importance of cleanliness, steadiness in ranks and entire obedience to orders, and there need be no fears of the result of the inspection.

III. Requisition has been made on Brigade Quartermaster for cars for movement of regiment on August 7th, as follows: Co. A, one passenger car; Co. B, one passenger car and one baggage car to haul baggage of companies B, C, H and D; Co. I, one passenger car; Co. D, one passenger car; Co. F, one passenger car; Co. G, one one passenger car and one baggage car to haul baggage of companies G, A, I, and F; Co. H, one passenger car and Co. I, one passenger car. Also, one horse car from Bellefonte; one combined and one passenger car from Altoona.

Companies A, B, C, G and I will leave home in time so as to arrive in Altoona not later than 1.40 o'clock p. m. of August 7, 1891. At Altoona a special train will be made up and proceed west at 2.00 o'clock p. m. taking up Co H, at Johnstown, going by way of Western Pennsylvania railway from Blairsville Intersection, taking up Co's D and F at Blairsville, then proceed to camp by way of Allegheny Valley railroad from A. V. R. R. Junction, arriving at Arnold Station at 6.00 p. m.

One full day's rations will be carried in the haversack.

Field, staff and non-commissioned staff will report fully equipped.

Regimental drum corps will report to Adjutant at 1 o'clock p. m. of August 7th, fully equipped.

IV. Lieut. Col. Amos Mullen is hereby detailed to proceed to Arnold Station, "Camp Kensington," on Wednesday, August 5, 1891, and take charge of the camping detail and prepare the camp, for the reception of the regiment. He will hold the officers and men to a strict account for any infraction of discipline.

First Lieut. McClain, Co. F, and Asst. Surgeon Bigelow, will report to Lieut. Col. Mullen at Arnold Station on Thursday morning, August 6th, 1891, for duty.

Second Lieut. Lyman S. Price, Co. C, is hereby detailed to report to Lieut. Col. Mullen at Arnold Station for duty. He will have charge of the camp details on train, and will be responsible for the conduct of the men until he reports with detail to Lieut. Col. Mullen.

Company commanders will detail one corporal and six privates from their respective companies as a camping party to proceed to Arnold Station, A. V. R. R., on Wednesday morning, August 5, 1891, carrying two days' rations. These details must be composed of good, reliable, sober men. Each detail will carry necessary tools and the bed-sacks of the company.

Quartermaster S. H. Williams will report on camp grounds with Q. M. Sergt. Thompson and Com. Sergt. Berner in time to make arrangements for the issuing of tents, rations, etc., to camp details.

V. Perfect cleanliness of person, uniform and equipments will be expected. Lay-down collars, and black neckties will be worn by all enlisted men. Commissioned officers will wear a stand-up collar, to show not more than half-inch above coat collar. Each man will have at least four pairs of white gloves, comb, towels, etc. Hair cut and face shaved.

The inspection, muster and pay rolls and annual reports and company books should be in readiness before going to camp. Abstract of daily roll call will be sent up with first morning report. Morning reports will be delivered to the Adjutant at 6.30 o'clock each morning.

Citizens clothing will not be permitted to be worn by officers or enlisted men during the camp.

Ten minutes will be devoted to the setting-up exercises immediately after roll call each morning.

It will be expected that each and every officer and enlisted man will deport himself as a gentleman and a soldier while on this tour of duty. By order of

Col. THEO. BURCHFIELD.
ED. M. AMIES, 1st Lt. and Adjt.

The Pennsylvania State College.

Located at the village of State College, Centre county, has arranged to give an extended course of free lectures on agricultural topics during the winter months, beginning January 7, 1892. There will be, at least, three lectures daily, and two hours each day will be given to practical exercises in stable, creamery, green-houses and laboratories.

The subjects treated will include Breeds, Breeding and Management of Live Stock, Principles and Practice of Feeding, Dairying and Dairy Products, Principles of Plant Growth, Farm Crops, Fertilizers, Road Making, Vegetable and Small Fruits, Forestry, Uuseful and Injurious Insects, Common Diseases and Accidents of Live Stock.

Attendants upon the lectures will be admitted without examination or fee.

The regular four years course in Agriculture begins on the second Wednesday in September. Anyone wishing further information should send for pamphlet entitled "Instruction in Agriculture at the Pennsylvania State College.

In the State.

Simon Weaver, of Columbia, has a turtle that weighs 112 pounds.

During a spell of coughing, Miss Bertie Troupe, of Harrisburg, dislocated her jaw on Saturday.

The report of the state fish commission, soon to be issued, will be profusely illustrated with colored plates.

John Snyder, a hotel keeper, near York, tried to kill his wife Sunday night by hitting her on the head with a stone.

Many young boys are suffering from a malady similar to St. Vitus's dance, in Newcastle. Joseph Harland's son may not recover.

During services in the United Presbyterian church, in Greenville, Sunday morning, a storm arose and the steeple was struck by lightning and badly shattered. A panic followed, but no person was hurt.

A West Chester man who went to his stable yard early the other morning to investigate a queer noise found that a horse had broken loose and a dog holding on to the halter to prevent the animal leaving the premises.

Samuel Boyer, church organist, of Berks county, puts in a claim to the championship. He says he has listened to over nine thousand sermons and never fell asleep over one of them. He deserves a medal as big as a door-mat.

Between eighty and one hundred members of the order of railroad conductors from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Harrisburg, Altoona and other points visited Reading as the guests of Reading division on Sunday.

The lightning has been playing queer pranks in Lancaster county. At Terre Hill the warehouse of Samuel Wechter was struck but little damage done. At the residence of Wm. Caldren, the wall surrounding the barn yard was struck and partly demolished. South of Terre Hill but a short distance, near the house of John Weller, a large cherry tree was splintered and the pieces scattered over the house. Some of them stuck fast in the gable end of the house. East of Cedar Lane station a telegraph pole was shattered and a number of others partly demolished. Strange to say, not a candidate for judge was struck and none was seen to dodge.

—The knowledge that Sunday evening would be Rev. Speer's last appearance in the Presbyterian church drew a large congregation the church being almost crowded. Rev. Speer's discouree was on the evangelization of the wodd, and for logical reasoning, statistics and biblical facts, earnestness and power it would be hard to beat. Rev. Speer, like his father before him, Milton R. Speer, Esq., is probably one of the most learned and best read young men entering the ministry; in addition he is imbued with an extra amount of enthusiasm and his work in the pulpit shows the concentration of all his powers. We predict for him a great future.

—Progressive hammocks is the latest craze. The one getting up the affair swings a lot of hammocks in shady places and then gets a lot of pretty girls to swing in the hammocks and ring up a bell. The young men pay so much to get in and then pick a hammock. Every time the bell rings they are obliged to move to another hammock. After that they vote for the best conversationalist and have to pay for each vote. Any young man found with powder or a long hair on his coat is soaked with a heavy fine.

—Lock Haven and Philipsburg both are somewhat excited over rumored railroad changes and extensions. Philipsburg because it thinks Tyrone and Clearfield division is to be extended some five miles. Lock Haven because it is rumored that some important changes are to be made on the P. & E. which will include the making of the end of division at Lock Haven, the erection of large repair shops there, and the home of a division superintendent. We hope both places may get what they so earnestly desire.

—The "Odd Fellows' Grand March" and the "Air Ship Waltz" are two of the latest composition of Isaac Doles, 234 West Michigan St., Indianapolis, Ind. Both are musical gems. They comprise five pages each sheet music size, beside illustrated title pages, not difficult in execution but beautiful in composition, and sell at 40c each. By way of introduction Mr. Doles will mail them to any address on receipt of 10 cents each when accompanied by this notice.

—Engineer of the water works, Mr. Samuel Ryan, informed the writer this morning that he now had the new pump in operation and that it works as nice as can be, and that now he could furnish water sufficient for a town twice as big as Bellefonte. The pump had been tried last week but did not then give satisfaction. Since that time Mr. Ryan has given it a thorough overhauling and now it works like an old timer.

—The remainder of the Cherry Run camping party returned from camp on Tuesday evening.

Weather For August.

WHAT REV. IRL R. HICKS SAYS WILL BE THE CONDITION OF AFFAIRS.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks's prophecy for August, to be printed in the forthcoming issue of *Word and Works*, is as follows: Atmospheric and electrical disturbances during the closing days of July will have subsided, leaving the weather fair and moderate during the opening days of August. A storm period is central on the 4th, calling for rising temperature about the 3d, which will grow in intensity until the heat is modified by the passage of northwesterly storms on the 4th, 5th and 6th. The new moon on the 4th will tend to precipitate the disturbances within 36 hours of noon on that date, increasing any earthquake tendencies otherwise existing. Normally, fresher, cooler air should follow until we approach the 10th, which with the 11th, call for very high temperature, with reactionary storms, reaching eastern sections into the 12th. Lower temperature should follow.

The 15th is the central day of the next storm period. Five days is the average life of a storm period, the temperature always rising and the wind currents shifting to easterly and southerly during the first half of the period. By the central day storm conditions, as a rule, are ripe in the West, and during the last half of the period they move across this continent to the East. Low temperature and high barometers break down in front of advancing storms and follow in the reverse order in their rear. Storms, therefore, with very high temperature, may be looked for from August 15 to 17. After this cooler days and nights will follow to 20th, on which date and the 21st reactionary temperature and storms will appear. Cooler to about the 26th.

The last storm period for August is from the 25th to 29th. The 27th is the central day. Many parts suffering with heat and drought may look for partial relief through the disturbances at this period. The month will end with a fair, bright day and cool night.

July up to the date of this writing has not brought as severe general heat and drought as was expected, but very serious complaints are reaching us from numerous extremes. Many parts of the country have been graciously favored, but by the end of August all will feel the drought and heat that have brought many parts of the eastern hemisphere to the verge of famine and want.

Delightful Excursion.

The second of the series of the Pennsylvania Railroad's select tours to the resorts of the New Jersey coast was a grand success. Two large trains hardly sufficed to accomodate the party, and they are now enjoying a delightful visit to the shore. The next date is August 6th, which will enable the members of the party to reach the shore at the very high-tide of the season. The points available by these tours are Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, or Ocean City, all of which are favorites with the people of Western Pennsylvania.

The excursion tickets good for ten days are to be sold at a rate of $10.00 from Pittsburg, and at correspondingly low rate from other stations.

A special train of Parlor Cars and day Coaches will leave Pittsburg at 8.50 A. M. for Philadelphia, stopping at all important junction points, where connections will be made with trains from branch lines. Passengers will spend the night in Philadelphia and proceed to the seashore by regular trains of the next day.

Tickets will be sold from stations named below, and train schedule will be as follows:—

	Rate.	Train leaves
Altoona	8 00	1255 M P.
Hollidaysburg	8 00	11.10 A. M.
Bellwood	8 00	1.06 P. M.
Clearfield	8 90	9.40 A. M.
Philipsburg	8 35	10.32 "
Osceola	8 25	10.45 "
Bellefonte	8 65	10.25 "
Tyrone	7 65	1.18 P. M.

Underscore the date August 6th, so that you will not miss this great trip.

Killed by Ligtning.

During a heavy thunder storm yesterday a carpenter by the name of Whitmor was struck by a bolt of lightning and instantly killed. Mr. Whitmore was employed by A. Maxwell, owner of the planing mill, and was building a house for Maxwell. When the stroke came Whitmoor was in the act of cutting a piece of tobacco to take a chew Mr. Maxwell witnessing the fatal stroke from his mill. Mr. Whitmor was a resident of Edensburg, Clarion county, Pa., and was a highly respected citizen. He leaves a wife and family to mourn his loss. The body will be taken to his late home for interment.—*Renovo News.*

The Fatal Number 13.

When someone tells you there is nothing in the number 13, good or bad, read to him this, from the Boston *Herald*: "On March 13, William Hanlon, whose neck was broken by his fall from the trapeze last week, was present at a dinner where the number of guests was 13. He was the thirteenth man to arrive, and on July 13, at the age of 31 Hanlon was killed. His funeral took place from Thirteenth street, and the number of the lot in which he was buried was 13."

Change of Venue Granted.

The appeal of the Lock Haven Bridge Company from the award of the viewers and for a change of venue has been granted. The court directs that the case be tried in Centre county and Prothonotary Brown is directed to certify everything on record pertaining to the matter to Centre county courts.—L. H. *Express.*

Personal Pencilings.

Mr. Ed. Butts is visiting Mr. Robert Wilson, in Altoona.

Miss Millie Smith is entertaining a lady friend from Westchester.

Mr. Jerome Harper returned on Friday evening from Lock Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Aikens are visiting Dr. and Mrs. Hamilton, in Tyrone.

Mr John T. Johnston came home on Saturday and spent sunday with his family.

Mrs. W. T. Meyer and two children returned on Tuesday evening from a visit to friends in Rebersburg.

Miss Lizzie McGee, of Williamsport, accompanied by Miss Hattie Coffman of Sunbury, are visiting friends in Bellefonte.

Misses Minnie Musser and Emma Cryder, of this place, are being pleasantly entertained by Miss Mary Copelin, in Tyrone.

Mr. J. W. Gephart departed on Tuesday evening on a trip east to attend to business in connection with the Valentine Furnace company.

Mrs. Huston, of Philadelphia, accompanied by her two children, is visiting at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Robert Jackson, on East Linn street.

Senator P. G. Meek and wife are viewing the scenery of the great west along the Southern Pacific railroad. They are expected home some time this week.

Associate Judge Thomas Riley was an arrival in town this morning. He probably came over to relate or else hear told the latest and biggest fish story.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings and daughter Helen, and Miss Grace Houck returned on Monday evening from Atlantic City where they have been sojourning for the last several weeks.

Ex-Judge Orvis and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Orvis and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Keller returned from their outing in the camping party beyond Karthaus on Friday evening.

Mrs. Straub, who has been spending the summer with her sister Mrs. D. K. Tate, departed on Friday morning for her home in Chicago. She will make the journey west alone.

The Misses Tipple, daughters of Dr. Tipple, formerly of Bellefonte but now of Toledo, Ohio, in company with Miss Calwalder, of Unionville, spent Friday with friends in Bellefonte.

C. Guyer Mattern, of Benore, came down to Bellefonte this morning and is to-day transacting business of a personal nature. Guyer is one of the most sociable gentlemen in Centre county.

Mr. W. W. Bayard, of Washington, D. C., who with his wife has been spending a couple weeks at Centre Hill, arrived in Bellefonte on Tuesday afternoon and will spend a few days at his home in this place.

Mrs. Will Cowdrick, who has been visiting her friends in Bellefonte during the past several weeks, returned to her home in Johnstown on last Saturday. She was accompanied by Mrs. Showers, of East Lamb street.

Miss Brown, of New York, on her return home from Bellefonte, stopped a short time with her friend, Mrs. John Thomas, in this place. She was accompanied by Mrs. Powell, of Williamsport and Miss Emma Green, of Bellefonte.—Tyrone *Herald.*

Nittany Valley Peaches.

The peach crop in Nittany Valley this year is immense, and on the farms situated within the distance of two miles between Shaffer's gap and Hills' gap the crop is estimated at 20,000 bushels. Lieutenant William Hayes has a peach orchard near Mackeyville, in which there are twelve hundred trees just coming into bearing. He estimates his crop at 3,000 bushels. His entire crop is sold to a grocer at Philipsburg, and the first shipment will be made to morrow.

Letter List.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the postoffice July, 27, '91.

John Armagust; Robert Anne; Frances Brown Alice S Corman; James Davis Sybilla Frederick; Mrs. Belle Houtz; Prof Henry Isaac; Dan McClure; Mary Staley; Clara Southard; Minnie Smith.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. FIEDLER, P. M.

For Professional Certificates.

The County Superintendent, Prof. D. O. Etters, will hold an examination for granting professional certificates in the new school house, Bellefonte, on Friday, August 28th.

War On Dogs.

There are some dogs in this town that need killing badly and some of them are going to get it, too, if they again come fooling around as they did on Tuesday Some dingwizzend quadruped broke into our cellar, eat the only piece of beefsteak we have seen for a year, and which we had purchased at a reduction and was saving for Thanksgiving day; drank a cup of milk the neighbors sent in and then topped off on a plate of butter received from a delinquent. All this may seem but little to our many millionair readers but to a poor, famished editor, who has whetted up his appetite in expectancy of the good supper his better half had promised him, owing to the kindness of friends, it is a tremendous load and a great deal harder to gulp down than a tea cup of gall.

In consideration of the above facts we have sworn a solemn oath on the lids of the book containing our in arrears subscribers, that we will lay for that dog. with a double-barreled, backaction, self cocking, 27-shot magizine revolving rifle and shot gnn and we will shoot every mother's son of a dog that comes around our ranch with milk on his chops and beef in his teeth. We are bound to get square with that dog if it takes till the Worlds Fair; but what we will do for a Thanksgiving dinner we know not.

A Gold Mine In Journalism.

From the Christian Co Republican.

We still continue to publish the only Christian County paper. At present we are receiving from the Ozark merchants the very liberal patronage of $1.50 per month in advertising, and only 50 cents of that coming from a merchant. With such enormous (?) patronage as this, even if our merchants were not the most liberal progressive and enterprising in creation, it would be only natural for us to say everything we could in their praise. To know that our efforts to build up our city and county are appreciated to the amount of $1.50 per month, gives us renewed zeal in the good work, and by faith we will keep the banner to the front. We hold up our Ozark merchants, proudly (?), as an example (not) to be followed by those of other towns of less enterprise and prosperity than Ozark, and they are many, as Ozark always leads. We have one grand satisfaction in the amount of patronage, and that is that we are not liable to an attack of the gout.

Pictures For Summer Readers.

Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper for the week ending August 1st has special attractions for summer readers. One of its striking pictures is entitled "Back at the Old Farm for the Summer;" another depicts "City Folks at a Country Church." This number has a page of character sketches in Washington, drawn by Hamilton; it also illustrates the visit of the Emperor William to London, and has interesting articles on the Weather Bureau, and the big trees of California. The leading editorial contribution is from the pen of Miss Mary Proctor, daughter of the late Richard A. Proctor, the eminent astronomer, and has as its subject, "The End of the World."

Some Odd Comparisons.

A railway train, at a continuous speed of forty miles an hour, would pass from the earth to the moon in a little more than eight months: to the planet Venus, in seventy-one and a half years; and would reach the sun in two hundred and sixty odd years. A ray of light will pass from the moon to the earth in a trifle over a single second; from Venus to the earth in a little more than two minuts, and from the sun to this little sphere of ours in about eight minutes. If this same comparison were applied to the fixed stars it would be still more startling.

Almost Recovered.

C. Ellis Waite, Adams Express agent in this city, who was one of the three men hurt in the Howard railroad accident, has so far recovered that he was able to walk from the house on South Henderson street to Al Denz's barber shop on Main street, this afternoon, accompanied by his father, who held an umbrella over him to protect him frome the sun. Mr. W. may therefore be considered very far on the road to complete recovery.—*L. H. Democrat.*

Marriage Licenses.

Peter J. Dupentz and Prudence Quenet, both of Ashcroft, Pa.

Adam Winters, of Rebersburg, and Sallie Reinhart, of Woodward.

Edwin Ruhl and Maggie Bunnell, both of Spring Mills.

Edward Canfield and Hannah R. Seely, both of Philipsburg.

—We acknowledge the receipt from our fellow townsman, Senator P. Gray Meek, of a copy of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* containing an elaborate report of the doings of the National Editoral Association in convention at St. Paul on the 16th inst.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE